

# GTO™

GREAT TEACHER  
**ONIZUKA**



**VOL. 22**

**TOHRU FUJISAWA**



great teacher onizuka

# GTO

by Tohru  
Fujisawa

**22**

# THE REAL DEAL

*By Eikichi X. Onizuka*

**H**ello, my name is Eikichi Onizuka. You may know my name from the popular Japanese comic—or manga, as I hear it called—*G.T.O.* And when my old friend Tohru Fujisawa called me up to ask me if he could adapt my life into sequential art, I was very excited.

It is wonderfully flattering to be immortalized in such a way, and I have to say, after reading TOKYOPOP's English-language versions of *GTO* through volume 22 (for unlike in Fujisawa's vision, I am not Japanese, but rather native Alaskan; half-Eskimo, to be exact), I have become a fan. However, my friend Tohru did exercise a little creative liberty over elements of my being, which I am fine with. But the editor here at TOKYOPOP thought that you English-speaking fans would probably like to get a little glimpse at what the real Eikichi Onizuka is like.

And I do indeed like to dress in various costumes—not as a way to engage my students in learning, but rather in my double life as a West Beach drag queen named The Great Feltchina. I suck, though.

I understand how Tohru needed to change the details of my life to make it more interesting, and I feel he's done a damn good job. Oh, wait! I do want to get into the pants of underage school-girls. I mean, he got that right. And boy, can I pinch a big fat steaming loaf. Excellent, Fujisawa. Excellent.



First of all, I am not a teacher. I am an intelligence broker who works the Bogotá-Rio-Buenos Aires triumvirate.

And I am not a powerfully strong individual. I'm 110 pounds, bench 86, have asthmatic attacks after masturbation and go in twice a week to have my kidneys replaced. They're pretty cheap on the black market. Yesterday, I picked up a spleen, 'cause you never know when you're going to need one.

I am also not into video games. I am into video art—but you just don't get it, man; you don't get my process. I am merely a medium through which the spiritual energy of our collective humanity flows. But you wouldn't get that, would you, you solipsistic, arrogant prick!

My hair is blonde, and not naturally so. But I did not bleach it as is noted in the pages of *GTO*. It was a freak blowfish accident that left three people dead and started the low-carb diet craze.



# **CONTENTS**

Lesson 173	Little Boys and Little Girls.....	7
Lesson 174	The Angel Army.....	36
Lesson 175	Police Blotter: Saejima Schemes (Pt.3).....	60
Lesson 176	My Boyfriend's into Games.....	79
Lesson 177	Tales of Summer Nights.....	95
Lesson 178	And Summer Festivals.....	108
Lesson 179	Five Centimeters to the Other Side .....	125
Lesson 180	The End of Summer (Pt. 1).....	151
Lesson 181	The End of Summer (Pt. 2).....	172

# GTO



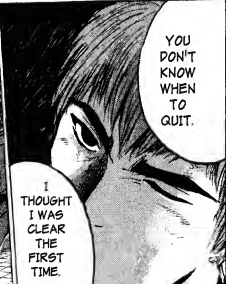
EVER  
SEE  
BLOODY  
RAIN  
II?

NOW  
YOU'RE  
GOING  
TO  
LIVE  
IT!



NO MORE  
PLAYING,  
BITCH!

I'M  
GOING  
TO FILL  
YOU  
FULL OF  
HOLES!



YOU  
DON'T  
KNOW  
WHEN  
TO  
QUIT.

I  
THOUGHT  
I WAS  
CLEAR  
THE  
FIRST  
TIME.



I'M  
DEALING  
WITH  
ENOUGH  
SHIT  
TODAY.

I DON'T  
NEED  
YOU  
HERE  
BUSTING  
MY NUTS.



?!



'CAUSE  
I'LL JUST  
BUST  
YOURS  
RIGHT  
BACK.

Smish  
Smish

Smash

AGGGGG!!!

HOW'S  
THAT?

Lesson 173

**Little Boys and Little Girls**



WAIT'LL  
YOU  
TASTE MY  
BUTTERFLY  
BLADE...



YOU...

GRR



?!



Bruum  
Bruum

Rumble  
rumble

WA HA  
HA HA  
HA!

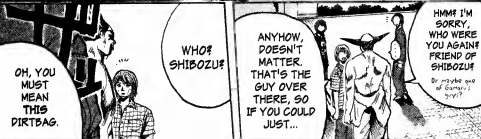
So much  
for the  
brute  
club...



KA-  
BLAM!

WHAT'S WRONG,  
DADASHIMA? IS  
THAT WHY YOU  
CALL THAT THE  
BUTTERFLY?  
'CAUSE ALL YOU  
CAN DO IS FLAP  
YOUR WINGS?  
HA HA!









...NEED  
TO BE  
TAUGHT  
A  
LESSON  
...

I THINK  
MY  
FORMER  
CLASS-  
MATES  
...

...IN WHAT  
IT REALLY  
MEANS  
TO BE  
BRUTALIZED.

Krakkkk





**YAAAA!!!  
I'M  
SORRY!  
HEY,  
WE'LL  
STOP!**

**NO!  
AHHHH!  
HELP!!!**

**POW  
WHAM  
CRUNCH  
\*RAK\***



HMPH.

GRAAAH!  
HADOUKENNN!

LET'S  
GO!

WHACK  
KRUNCH  
KRIK

ALL  
RIGHT,  
WHO'S  
LEFT?





H  
A  
A  
A  
A  
A  
!!!



STOMP



WHAT DO  
YOU KNOW  
ABOUT  
ME?!

YOU  
HAVE NO  
FUCKING  
IDEA  
WHAT IT'S  
LIKE TO  
BE ME!

WASTE  
OF  
TIME!  
YOU'RE  
CALLING  
MY  
LIFE A  
WASTE  
OF  
TIME!

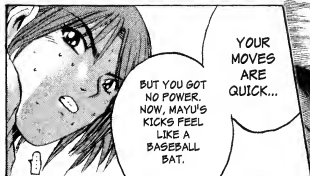
KISS MY  
ASS, YOU  
SPOILED  
RICH  
BRAT!



MAYU  
HAD YOU  
PEGGED.

HMPH.  
HE WAS  
RIGHT.

OOO~



BUT YOU GOT  
NO POWER.  
NOW, MAYU'S  
KICKS FEEL  
LIKE A  
BASEBALL  
BAT.

YOUR  
MOVES  
ARE  
QUICK...



FUCK YOU!  
YOU'RE  
JUST AN  
OVERSEXED  
MAN!



YEAH,  
THIS  
IS  
OVER.

I SEE  
WHERE  
I WAS  
WRONG.

?!



YOU'RE  
JUST A  
WEAK  
LITTLE  
GIRL.



...TRYING  
TO FIGHT  
A GIRL.

I WAS  
WRONG  
FOR...

SHUT  
UP!!!





A LOSER  
LIKE YOU  
CAN'T DO...

ALL MEN  
EVER DO  
IS USE  
THEIR  
STRENGTH  
OVER  
WOMEN!

I DON'T  
NEED  
ANY PITY  
FROM ANY  
MAN, YOU  
HEAR?! I'D  
RATHER  
DIE!!

IS  
THIS  
PITY?

WHAT...?  
WHY  
DID YOU  
STOP?

YOU WANT TO  
HAVE YOUR WAY,  
RIGHT? GO AHEAD  
TRY TO DO ME!  
I'LL BITE MY OWN  
TONGUE OUT AND  
BLEED TO DEATH  
BEFORE YOU HAVE  
THE CHANCE!

WELL,  
GO ON!  
DO IT!  
HIT ME!



WILL YOU SHUT UP!  
LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU!

BUT IF YOU KEEP THIS UP...

BUT IF  
YOU KEEP  
THIS  
UP...



ALL  
YOU'LL  
DO IS...

...MAKE  
THE  
WOUNDS  
DEEPER...  
DON'T YOU  
THINK?



AND  
PASSED  
AROUND...  
BY FIVE  
GUYS!

I WAS  
PUSHED  
DOWN...

WOUNDS?!  
TALKING  
ABOUT MY  
WOUNDS?!  
YOU HAVE  
NO IDEA  
WHAT KIND  
OF WOUNDS  
I HAVE!!



I WAS STUPID. HE  
NEVER LOVED ME, HE  
NEVER CARED FOR  
ME. HE JUST WENT  
OUT WITH ME SO THAT  
HE COULD GIVE ALL  
OF HIS FRIENDS A  
CHEAP THRILL. I WAS  
JUST A TOY!

HE WAS  
GORGEOUS  
AND COULDA  
HAD ANYBODY.  
I TRUSTED  
HIM.

I WENT  
OVER TO MY  
BOYFRIEND'S  
HOUSE,  
THINKING  
I WAS JUST  
GOING TO  
HANG OUT.



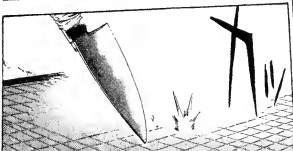
THIS'LL  
BE FUN.

HOW CAN  
I TRUST  
THEM?  
THERE'S  
ONLY ONE  
WAY.



I CAN  
NEVER  
TRUST  
MEN EVER  
AGAIN!

I MEAN,  
HOW  
CAN I?







...AND  
CUT YOUR  
DICK OFF.

TAKE  
THAT  
KNIFE...



I'LL BE  
YOUR  
FRIEND  
FOREVER.

THEN  
I'LL DO  
ANYTHING  
YOU WANT.



WHAT'S THE  
MATTER? DON'T  
YOU WANT ME TO  
BE YOUR FRIEND?



YOU DO  
THAT,  
AND I'LL  
TRUST  
YOU.

IT MAKES  
PERFECT  
SENSE. YOU  
CUT IT OFF,  
I KNOW YOU  
CAN'T FUCK ME.  
IF YOU CAN'T  
FUCK ME, I CAN  
TRUST YOU.



REALLY?



DON'T  
JUST  
STAND  
THERE!  
YOU  
WANT TO  
SAVE ME,  
RIGHT?

WHAT  
DO YOU  
EVER  
NEED A  
PENIS  
FOR?!

YOU DON'T  
NEED IT TO  
LIVE! YOU  
DON'T NEED IT  
TO PEE! ALL IT  
DOES IS CAUSE  
MEN TO DO  
STUPID THINGS  
ALL OVER THE  
WORLD. GET  
RID OF IT!  
I'LL LOVE YOU  
FOREVER!



I WAS  
JUST  
TRYING  
TO MAKE  
A POINT!

W-WAIT...  
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING...?  
I WAS  
KIDDING.

AFTER  
ALL, WHAT  
DO I NEED  
IT FOR  
WHEN I'VE  
ALREADY  
GOT YOUR  
HEART?



YOU'LL  
LOSE  
TOO  
MUCH  
BLOOD,  
ONIZUKA!  
IT'LL  
KILL YOU!

?!

S-STOP!  
I'M  
TELLING  
YOU TO  
STOP!

HEY!  
ONIZUKA--!

?!



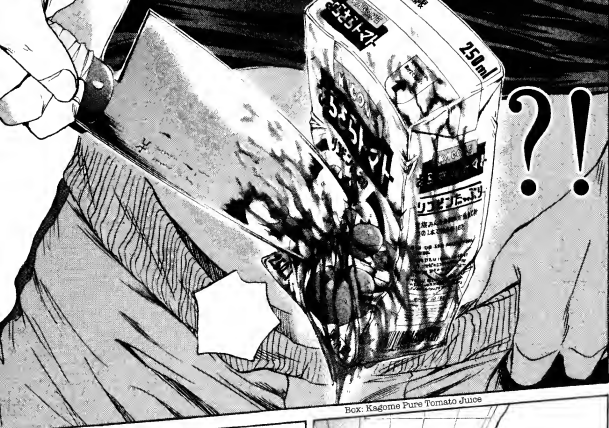
JUST  
KIDDING.  
I WOULDN'T  
CHOP IT OFF  
BEFORE I'VE  
EVEN GOT  
THE CHANCE  
TO USE IT.



N00000!



TEACH!!!



Box: Kagome Pure Tomato Juice



SOMEONE  
LIKE  
YOU, IN  
DESPERATE  
NEED OF  
LOVE.

YOU KNOW  
YOU  
COULDN'T  
HANDLE  
THAT.



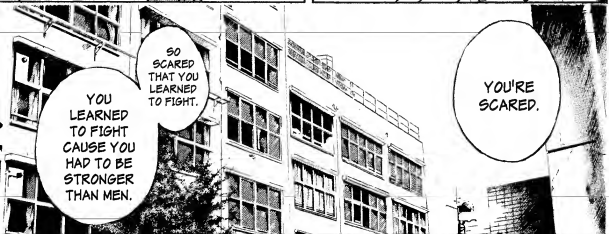
KLINK  
KLINK

YOU SEE,  
I THINK YOU'RE  
SO AFRAID  
INSIDE, YOU  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TO DO.



YOU  
HAD A...  
PACK OF  
TOMATO  
JUICE...  
IN YOUR  
CROTCH?!

YOU SHOULDN'T  
GIVE LOVE  
AWAY SO EASY.  
SOMEONE MIGHT  
ACTUALLY GO  
THROUGH WITH  
IT, THEN WHERE  
WOULD YOU BE?  
STUCK WITH  
SOME WEIRDO  
CRAZY ENOUGH  
TO CUT OFF HIS  
OWN PICK.



YOU  
LEARNED  
TO FIGHT  
CAUSE YOU  
HAD TO BE  
STRONGER  
THAN MEN.

SO  
SCARED  
THAT YOU  
LEARNED  
TO FIGHT.

YOU'RE  
SCARED.

A close-up of a young girl with long, dark hair, crying. Her face is partially obscured by her hair, and her eyes are closed in tears. She has a small, white, three-dot shaped object on her forehead.

YOU  
HAVE  
TO FACE  
WHO  
ARE.

IF YOU'RE  
SCARED,  
THERE'S  
NOTHING  
WRONG  
WITH  
CRYING.

IN FACT,  
THAT'S  
THE ONLY  
WAY TO  
REALLY GET  
STRONGER.

YOU'RE  
A GIRL.

Two young boys are crouching on the ground, facing each other. The boy on the left is wearing a light-colored shirt and dark pants, and is looking down. The boy on the right is wearing a dark shirt and light-colored pants, and is looking up at the other boy. There is a small, white, three-dot shaped object on the ground between them.

YES?



I SEE, MY  
SHOULDER  
MAY  
BE TOO  
MANLY TO  
CRY ON.

YOU'RE  
GONNA  
NEED  
SOMEONE  
WITH A  
SOFTER  
SHOULDER.



KIKUCHI.



Come on,  
you can  
cry on my  
shoulder.

WHAM!

Don't  
touch  
me!

It's all  
right.

Get  
away!

WHAM!



WHAT?

STARTING  
TODAY,  
YOU'RE HER  
SHOULDER.



Y  
E  
O  
W  
W  
!

Y  
I  
I  
I  
K  
E  
S  
!!



W-WAIT...  
ONIZUKA!

M-ME?!  
WHY  
ME??



TH-THIS IS  
TOKIWA,  
REMEMBER?!  
SHE JUST  
MIGHT...

THIS GIRL'S  
DANGEROUS!

WAIT A  
MINUTE?!  
H-HEY!







YEAH...

UH...

...I  
KNOW.

SORRY,  
I DIDN'T  
MEAN...



RIGHT.  
LET'S  
SEND OUT  
SOME  
DEMON  
MAIL.

MMM.  
KIKUCHI  
AND  
TOKIWA.  
K-I-S-S-I--

KLAK  
KLAK

?!



ONIZUKA!  
WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK  
YOU'RE  
DOING?!

YEAH!  
KIKUCHI AND  
I WEREN'T--  
WE AREN'T...

NOW, WHAT  
DO I PUSH TO  
SEND THIS  
TO ALL THE  
STUDENTS?  
OH, RIGHT--  
THIS HERE.  
"SEND TO  
ALL."

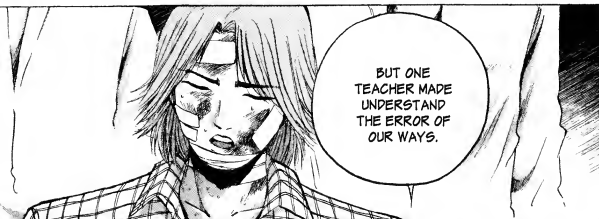
WAIT!  
STOP!



IT'S...UH...  
TRUE. WE WERE  
PISSED FOR  
BEING KICKED  
OUT...AND WE  
WANTED TO  
GET BACK AT  
THE SCHOOL.

SO...YEAH,  
WE CAME  
BACK FOR...  
REVENGE.

**G T O**



BUT ONE  
TEACHER MADE  
UNDERSTAND  
THE ERROR OF  
OUR WAYS.



A-AND  
THE NAME  
OF THAT  
TEACHER  
IS...



IS IT  
REALLY  
TRUE?!  
REALLY?

HEY!  
TEACHER!

YOU KICKED THE  
BRUTE CLUB'S  
BUTTS AND  
NOW THEY'VE  
REFORMED THEIR  
WAYS!

Wow! So cool!



HUH?

Lesson 174  
**The Angel Army**



\*Headline: Holy Forest's New Heroes!!



Mr. Sakurai and Mr. Fukuroda using their expert martial arts skills to stand up to local thugs.

◆自主的なトイレ掃除◆

The gang volunteers to work off the cost of damages.



YES--  
CALLING  
US  
HEROES  
MAY BE  
A BIT  
MUCH...

TO TELL THE  
TRUTH, IT  
ALL WENT  
BY SO FAST,  
I HARDLY  
REMEMBER  
IT...

WELL,  
YOU  
KNOW...

THEY'RE  
ALL OVER  
AT THE GYM  
CLEANING  
TOILETS!

YEAH, THE  
WHOLE  
BRUTE CLUB  
SAID THEY'D  
CHANGE  
THEIR WAYS  
BECAUSE OF  
YOU TWO!



TEE  
HEE.



AS THEY  
SAY IN  
ENGLISH,  
THAT'S  
WHAT I'M  
"HEAR  
FOUR." HA  
HA HA.

S-SURE.  
ANYTIME  
YOU LIKE.

CAN YOU  
GUYS TEACH  
US KARATE  
SOMETIME?

I FEEL SO  
MUCH SAFER  
KNOWING  
THAT YOU  
TWO ARE  
HERE TO  
DEFEND OUR  
SCHOOL.

Sign: Headmistress



WHAT  
IS THE  
MEANING  
OF ALL  
THIS?!

I'M NOT  
STUPID!

I WANT  
YOU TO  
ADMIT  
THAT  
THIS IS  
ALL YOUR  
DOING!

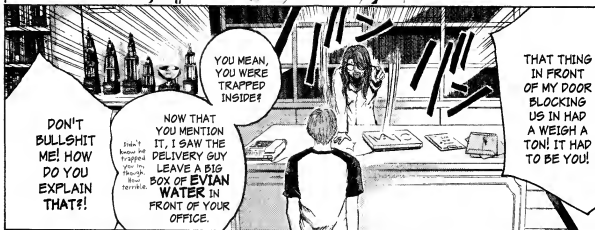


UH,  
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?

Me not  
understand.

DON'T PLAY  
DUMB WITH  
ME! NO ONE  
ELSE WOULD  
HAVE DARED  
TO PULL OFF  
SOMETHING  
SO IDIOTIC!

Skritch  
Skritch



DON'T  
BULLSHIT  
ME! HOW  
DO YOU  
EXPLAIN  
THAT?!

YOU MEAN,  
YOU WERE  
TRAPPED  
INSIDE?

NOW THAT  
YOU MENTION  
IT, I SAW THE  
DELIVERY GUY  
LEAVE A BIG  
BOX OF EVIAN  
WATER IN  
FRONT OF YOUR  
OFFICE.

Didn't  
know he  
trapped  
you in,  
though.  
How  
terrible.

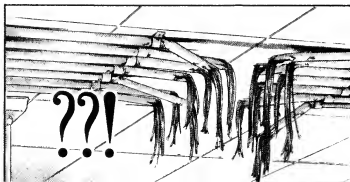
THAT THING  
IN FRONT  
OF MY DOOR  
BLOCKING  
US IN HAD  
A WEIGH A  
TON! IT HAD  
TO BE YOU!



CUT WIRES,  
YOU SAY? HMM.  
SOUNDS LIKE  
EAWIGGS  
TO ME.

THOSE WIRES  
WERE CUT  
DELIBERATELY!  
ALONG WITH THE  
POWER LINES  
THAT LEAD INTO  
THE SCHOOL  
SERVER!

I lost all  
of my  
data.



??!

YOU MUST HAVE NOT SEEN THE PICTURE. SAKURAI AND FUKURODA BEAT UP THOSE BOYS.

*It was quite disturbing. We should have seen them.*

THOSE TWO UNCONSCIOUS DOLTS ARE OBVIOUSLY STRAPPED TO TWO OTHER BODIES, ONE OF WHICH I'M SURE IS YOURS!

AND YOU ARE CLEARLY THE ONE IN THE PICTURE BEATING UP THOSE BOYS.

DON'T BE ABSURD! EARWIGS DON'T GET THAT BIG!

IN FACT, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I RECENTLY SAW THIS HUGE EARWIG IN THE SEWER. HAD HIS BUTT WIGGLING THROUGH THE MANHOLE--MUST HAVE BEEN THIS BIG...

*Maybe some kind of genetic mutation or something...*

FSSSHH...

GET YOUR THINGS AND CLEAR OUT AT ONCE. THAT MEANS NOW! HELLO? ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?!

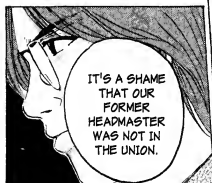
YOU'VE PUSHED ME TO THE LIMIT!

YOU'RE FIRED! EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY! I DON'T NEED TO PUSSYFOOT AROUND TRASH LIKE YOU!

HEADMISTRESS DAIMON.

I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T HAVE THE AUTHORITY TO FIRE EMPLOYEES.







AND AS  
A UNION  
MEMBER,  
ONIZUKA IS  
EXTENDED  
ALL THE  
PROTECTIONS  
OF THE UNION.

ACCORDING  
TO THE UNION  
CHARTER,  
TEACHERS  
MUST BE GIVEN  
THREE MONTHS  
NOTICE BEFORE  
BEING MADE  
REDUNDANT.

THAT OF  
COURSE  
MEANS...



IF YOU WANT  
"TRASH" LIKE  
MR. ONIZUKA  
OUT OF THIS  
SCHOOL,  
IT'LL TAKE  
THREE  
MONTHS TO  
DO SO.


IS THIS  
ALL  
CLEAR  
TO YOU,  
MS.  
DAIMON?

HMPH.



VERY WELL,  
I'M GIVING  
YOU OFFICIAL  
NOTICE. YOU  
HAVE THREE  
MONTHS,  
EIKICHI  
ONIZUKA.

THIS  
ILLITERATE  
HOOLIGAN  
HAS REALLY  
CAUGHT  
YOUR FANCY,  
HASN'T HE,  
SAKURAI? HOW  
INTERESTING.



IT JUST SO  
HAPPENS THAT IN  
THREE MONTHS,  
I'LL BE SPEAKING  
ON THE SUBJECT  
OF TEACHER  
STANDARDS AT  
THE NATIONAL  
CONFERENCE OF  
PRIVATE ACADEMY  
ADMINISTRATORS.  
AND, AT THE TIME,  
ONIZUKA WILL BE  
MY PRIME EXAMPLE  
OF INHERENT  
PROBLEMS WITH  
THE SYSTEM.

AFTER  
THAT,  
I DON'T  
EXPECT  
HE'LL EVER  
WORK AS A  
TEACHER  
AGAIN.



SLIDE

YOU  
THINK  
YOU GOT  
ME.

HMM...  
THREE  
MONTHS,  
HUH?

PLENTY  
OF  
TIME.

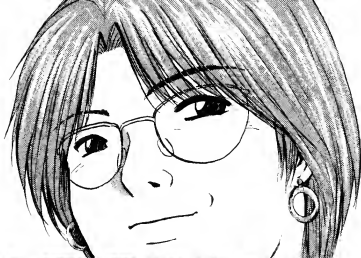
BUT THREE  
MONTHS  
FROM NOW,  
YOU'LL BE  
ON YOUR  
KNEES,  
BEGGING--

KAMICOO



JUST  
WATCH.

"PLEASE,  
DON'T  
LEAVE."



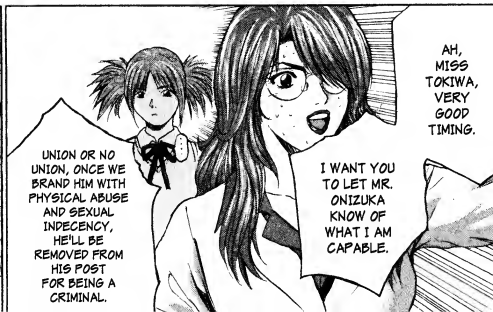
HEH...



I COULD  
PICK UP THE  
PHONE AND  
HAVE YOU  
OUT OF HERE  
TOMORROW--  
BELIEVE ME!

YOU'VE GOT A  
LOT OF NERVE  
FOR SOMEONE  
ON THE WAY TO  
UNEMPLOYMENT!

I'LL BE  
BEGGING  
YOU TO  
STAY?!  
DON'T  
MAKE ME  
LAUGH!



UNION OR NO  
UNION, ONCE WE  
BRAND HIM WITH  
PHYSICAL ABUSE  
AND SEXUAL  
INDECENCY,  
HE'LL BE  
REMOVED FROM  
HIS POST  
FOR BEING A  
CRIMINAL.

I WANT YOU  
TO LET MR.  
ONIZUKA  
KNOW OF  
WHAT I AM  
CAPABLE.

AH,  
MISS  
TOKIWA,  
VERY  
GOOD  
TIMING.



WHA--?



MA'AM, I  
HEREBY...

...RESIGN  
AS YOUR  
LITTLE  
ANGEL.



I'M  
THROUGH  
WITH IT.

I'M NOT  
GOING  
TO HURT  
PEOPLE  
ANYMORE.



I DON'T  
NEED  
THE  
MONEY.

AND I'M  
MOVING  
OUT OF  
THE  
CONDO.

B-BUT  
WHY?  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?



ONIZUKA  
ONLY  
WANTS  
TO HELP  
US.

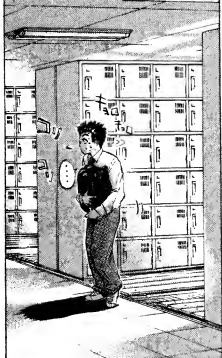
YOU WANT  
TO HURT  
SO MANY  
PEOPLE.



I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
THIS! HOW CAN  
YOU JUST QUIT?!  
YOU'RE REALLY  
WALKING AWAY?!

YOU TOLD  
ME THAT  
YOU HATED  
MEN WITH A  
PASSION!

W-WAIT...  
WAIT  
JUST A  
MINUTE!



HUH?



DON'T WORRY.  
I'VE ALREADY  
SENT OUT  
AN EMAIL  
EXPLAINING  
THE WHOLE  
THING TO  
EVERYBODY.

HI...T-T-  
TOKIWA...  
LISTEN...  
I SWEAR...  
I NEVER  
STOLE  
YOUR  
SAMPLE...  
REALLY...I...



HEY!  
KUSANO!



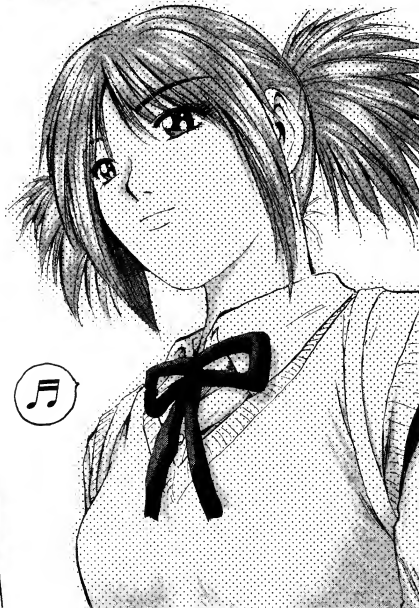
BYE  
BYE.


SO...I'LL  
SEE YOU  
TOMORROW  
IN CLASS.



HUH?







ONIZUKA  
IS GOING  
DOWN IF  
I HAVE  
TO DIE  
DOING IT.

I'M GOING  
TO BREAK  
THAT  
BLONDE  
SON OF A  
BITCH IN  
TWO!

ONIZUKA  
IS GOING  
DOWN IF  
I HAVE  
TO DIE  
DOING IT.

BUT WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?

SO YOU LOST ONE ANGEL.

SO YOU  
LOST  
ONE  
ANGEL.

THAT'S A SHAME, MS. DAIMON. YOU WERE LIKE A MOTHER TO HER.

SO, SHE BETRAYED YOU. TOKIWA TURNED TRAITOR.

ス

THE  
MAIN  
UNIT  
OF THE  
ANGEL  
ARMY...

...IS  
THE  
EIGHT  
OF  
US.

The two  
have do girls  
were  
just  
bottom  
feeder.

?!

...IS  
THE  
EIGHT  
OF  
US.

The two  
hours  
do girls  
were  
just  
bottom  
feeders.

1

TOKIWA WAS JUST A TRYOUT ANYWAY.

HEH.

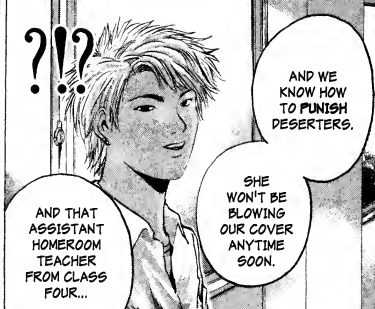
?

YOU'VE  
GOT  
PLENTY  
MORE.



FORGET  
THREE  
MONTHS.

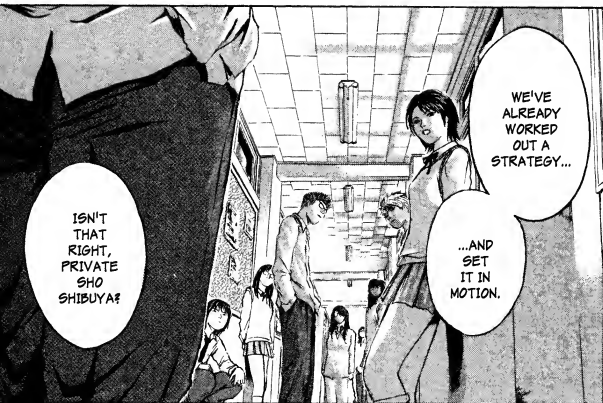
WE'LL  
HAVE  
HIM  
OUT  
OF  
HERE  
IN  
TWO  
WEEKS.



AND WE  
KNOW  
HOW  
TO  
PUNISH  
DESERTERS.

SHE  
WON'T  
BE  
BLOWING  
OUR  
COVER  
ANYTIME  
SOON.

AND THAT  
ASSISTANT  
HOMEROOM  
TEACHER  
FROM CLASS  
FOUR...



ISN'T  
THAT  
RIGHT,  
PRIVATE  
SHO  
SHIBUYA?

WE'VE  
ALREADY  
WORKED  
OUT A  
STRATEGY...

...AND  
SET  
IT IN  
MOTION.



THE  
SECRET  
OF MIYABI  
AIZAWA,  
M.I.A.



AND I'VE  
DISCOVERED  
SOMETHING  
HUGE.

THIS  
DOESN'T  
JUST  
INVOLVE  
ONIZUKA--  
THIS WILL  
TEAR THE  
WHOLE  
CLASS  
APART.

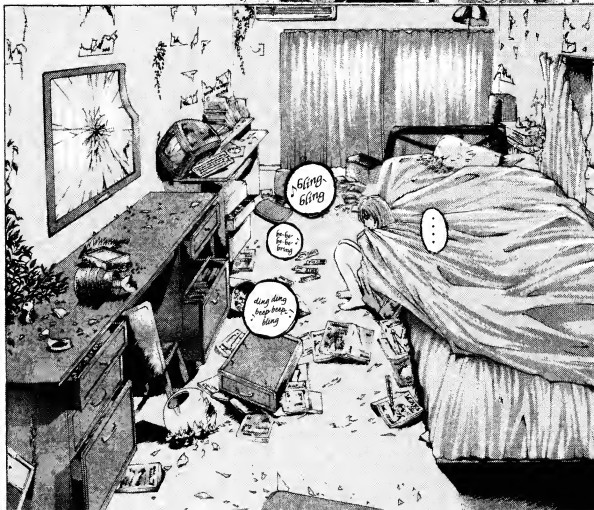
MOST  
CORRECT.  
WE'VE  
INFILTRATED  
THEIR RANKS.



THE  
REAL  
FUN  
IS...

...ONLY  
JUST  
BEGINNING.

Phones: You  
have new  
messages.





HEY!  
EIKICHI!  
OVER  
HERE!

WHAT  
TOOK  
YOU SO  
LONG,  
BRO?

Lesson 175  
**Police Blotter:**  
**Saejima Schemes (Pt. 3)**



WHICH  
MEANS  
I GOT  
TO RELY  
ON OLD  
FRIENDS.

I DO  
ALL THE  
ADMINIS-  
TRATIVE  
STUFF  
MYSELF.

I'VE BEEN  
DOING SOME  
SIDE WORK IN  
THE IMPORT  
BUSINESS  
LATELY. SO  
SHORT-HANDED,  
WE REALLY  
GOT TO HUSTLE  
AROUND.



IS IT  
ILLEGAL?



WHAT'S  
THAT?

YOU WANT  
TO KNOW  
WHAT I'M  
IMPORTING?



THAT'S  
SUCKS, MAN.  
MY OWN BUD  
DOESN'T  
EVEN TRUST  
ME.

WHAT  
DID I  
DO TO  
LOSE  
YOUR  
FAITH?



DO I LOOK  
LIKE A  
SMUGGLER  
TO YOU?  
COME ON, I'M  
A COP, MAN.  
SHEESH!

DUDE,  
DON'T YOU  
KNOW ME  
BETTER  
THAN  
THAT?  
HMM?

WE FOUGHT  
SIDE BY SIDE  
BACK IN HIGH  
SCHOOL,  
REMEMBER?  
WHERE'S THE  
TRUST?



bling-bling-  
bling-a-ling



YEAH, MAN, IT  
WAS GREAT.  
WHAT WAS THAT  
CHICK'S NAME?  
LAURA? I DIDN'T  
EVEN KNOW A  
PLACE LIKE THAT  
EXISTED.

I MEAN,  
SURE, I  
HEARD  
RUMORS.  
BUT I  
NEVER...  
HOW'S  
THAT?

HEY, THANKS  
AGAIN FOR  
GETTING THE  
TAB AT THE  
MESSAGE  
PLACE LAST  
NIGHT.

OH,  
KIM.  
YO.

YES,  
SAEJIMA  
KARASH-  
NIKOV  
SPEAKING.



You  
got it.

Two  
more  
bricks?





WE DO BUSINESS  
INTERNATIONALLY,  
SO WE DO  
BUSINESS AT ALL  
TIMES. WHAT?

WELL,  
TIME  
FOR  
WORK.

AND  
TIME IS  
MONEY.

KLIK



THE TWO  
BRICKS  
THING?

YOU WANT  
TO KNOW  
WHAT I  
MEANT?



THAT  
EXTRA-HIGH-  
QUALITY  
AMERICAN  
TOFU MADE  
FROM JUMBO  
SOYBEANS.

BRICKS  
OF TOFU,  
DUDE!  
TOFU!

WHAT? YOU  
NEVER HEARD  
OF IT? THEY  
DID THIS BIG  
THING ABOUT  
IT ON TV, HOW  
IT LOWERS  
CHOLESTEROL  
AND ALL THAT  
SHIT.

IF I SAY  
TWO BRICKS,  
WHAT ELSE IS  
IT GOING TO  
BE? IDIOT!



Screen: Hey, Director Sae-haby That stuff you laid on me really got me off. Can we get together and do some more?





THIS IS THE  
BREAD AND  
BUTTER  
OF THE  
IMPORTER.  
DESIGNER  
LABELS.

WE GOT  
FIVE MORE  
OF THESE  
TO DO.

RECESSION OR  
NO RECESSION,  
THERE'S ALWAYS A  
DEMAND FOR THESE  
THINGS. WOMEN AND  
ACCESSORIES...  
FORGET ABOUT IT.

HELP ME LUG  
'EM OVER  
THERE, THEN  
WE CAN GO FOR  
SOME STEAKS  
AND--

HUH?



WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN  
THEY  
LOOK  
CHEAP?

THE  
CHANEL  
BAGS?



DUDE, YOU  
NEED TO  
WATCH MORE  
TV! THERE WAS  
THIS WHOLE  
THING THE  
OTHER DAY  
ABOUT SPECIAL  
LIMITED  
EDITIONS! GET  
IT? HA HA HA!!!

THIS IS THE WAY  
THEY'RE MAKING  
'EM NOW. THE  
NEWEST DESIGN.  
CHECK OUT THE  
PRADAS. EVEN  
FLIMSIER. NYLON  
STITCHING.



WORRY LIKE  
THAT ALL  
THE TIME,  
YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
GO BALD  
LIKE ABE.

MAN,  
THE  
LACK  
OF  
TRUST.

YOU  
THOUGHT  
THESE  
WERE  
FAKES,  
DIDN'T  
YOU?



AND WITH  
ALL THAT  
STRESS, THE  
GUY'S HAIR  
FELL OUT.  
YOU SHOULD  
SEE IT...IT'S  
LIKE A CUE  
BALL.

AT ONE TIME  
HE WAS UP TO  
FIVE PLACES.  
NOW I HEARD  
HE'S BACK  
DOWN TO ONE.

WHERE THE  
WAITRESSES GO  
BOTTOMLESS? HEARD  
HE WAS RAKING IT  
IN FOR A WHILE. BUT  
THEN THE ECONOMY  
CAUGHT UP WITH HIM.

YOU KNOW ABE?  
THE DUDE WHO  
RUNS THOSE  
GIRLIE JOINTS,  
IN KOIWA, AND  
ONE OVER IN  
AKABANE?



OKAY, NOW  
WE GET TO  
MOVE THESE  
PRETTY  
FLOWERS.



SCARY  
THING,  
STRESS. YOU  
OUGHTTA BE  
CAREFUL IT  
DON'T HAPPEN  
TO YOU.

NOW HE  
CAN'T EVEN  
GET IT UP  
WITHOUT  
VIAGRA.

AND  
REMEMBER  
HE KEPT  
BRAGGING  
ABOUT THAT  
SCHLONG  
OF HIS...



MATTER OF  
FACT, IF YOU'RE  
WORRIED ABOUT  
IT, I GOT A LITTLE  
BOTTLE OF STUFF  
HERE THAT'LL  
TAKE THE EDGE  
OFF.

I CAN LET  
YOU HAVE  
IT AT  
RATE.

HMM NOT  
INTEREST-  
ED?

WHAT-  
EVER.

WAIT'LL  
YOU SEE  
HOW  
BEAUTIFUL  
THESE  
THINGS  
ARE.



wa  
ha  
ha  
ha

REMEMBER ALL  
THOSE FIELDS  
ALONG THE ROAD  
UP TO TATEYAMA  
OUT IN CHIBA?  
SAME KIND OF  
FLOWERS. YEAH,  
MAYBE THEY'RE  
PART OF THE  
POPPY FAMILY,  
BUT IT'S A BIG  
FAMILY.

THESE AREN'T  
POPPIES, YOU  
IDIOT! THESE  
ARE FLOWERS!  
THEY'RE HUGE IN  
THE GARDENING  
COMMUNITY!  
FROM ZIMBABWE!  
PREMIUM  
AFRICAN POPPY  
FLOWERS...OR  
SOMETHING LIKE  
THAT!

THIS IS NOT  
SMUGGLING,  
OKAY?  
NOTHING  
ILLEGAL  
ABOUT  
FLOWERS.

I'M A COP,  
REMEMBER?  
A COP. I  
KNOW WHAT  
THE LAW IS.

DON'T YOU  
WATCH  
"FUN WITH  
GARDENING"  
ON TV? IT'S  
NOT JUST FOR  
OLD PEOPLE  
ANYMORE. YOU  
SHOULD GET  
WITH IT BEFORE  
YOU MISS OUT.

AH! SHOOT!  
GET BACK!  
THE ROPE'S  
AROUND MY  
FOOT...I-I...

OKAY,  
THESE NEXT  
ONES ARE  
HEAVY. WATCH  
OUT, YOU  
WOULDN'T  
WANT TO  
DROP--

K  
R  
A  
S  
H  
H  
H  
H  
!





SONY  
HAIR  
DRYERS!

THEY'RE  
DRYERS,  
OKAY?

WHAT?

SEE, WITH  
IMPORTING YOU  
ALWAYS GOT  
TO BE ON THE  
LOOKOUT FOR  
THE NEXT BIG  
TREND. GOT TO  
BE THINKING  
AHEAD...

THEY HAVEN'T  
STARTED SELLING  
'EM IN JAPAN YET.  
BUT ONE OF THE  
SHIPS' CAPTAINS  
LET ME BUY THIS  
CRATE OFF HIM.  
THEY'RE GOING TO  
BE THE NEXT BIG  
THING.

I SWEAR, DON'T  
YOU READ EITHER?  
*DIME* MAGAZINE  
DID THIS BIG  
ARTICLE ABOUT  
SONY ENTERING  
THE HOUSEHOLD  
ELECTRONICS  
MARKET.



...HOW  
COME THEY  
DON'T HAVE  
CORDS?

IF THEY'RE  
BLOW  
DRYERS...





YOU SHOULD  
TRY ONE.  
YOU SWITCH  
IT ON, AND  
BRRRR,  
YOUR HAIR'S  
DRY IN A  
FLASH!

BECAUSE  
THEY'RE  
**CORDLESS!**  
WHY ELSE?  
THEY GOT THIS  
SPECIAL LONG-  
LASTING BATTERY  
PACK. AFTER ALL,  
THEY'RE SONY!



MAYBE I  
BEND THE  
RULES  
ONCE IN A  
WHILE, BUT  
COME ON...

YOU  
PROBABLY  
THOUGHT THEY  
WERE GUNS  
BECAUSE THEY'RE  
SHAPED LIKE  
GUNS.

MAN, HAVE  
A LITTLE  
FAITH IN  
PEOPLE.  
PLEASE.



HAO  
JIU BU  
JIAN LE!  
SHANG CI  
DUO XIE  
LE.

YO,  
KIM.

OH! NI  
HAO, NI  
HAO!

EN?

bleem-  
bleem-bleep



You  
got it.

Two  
more  
heads?



BEEP



SHOOT,  
CAN'T  
FIND THE  
SUCKERS.

WHERE  
THE HELL  
ARE  
THEY?

AH,  
RIGHT  
HERE.



GOT YOU,  
YA LITTLE  
FUCKERS.

**SQUEEK  
SQUEEK**



SORRY,  
DUDE. JUST  
GOT SOME  
EXTRA  
WORK.

HEY,  
WATCH  
YOUR  
STEP.

WHERE  
WAS THAT  
CARGO  
CABIN?  
DOWN  
HERE,  
I THINK.

HEY, EIKICHI,  
FLICK THE  
LIGHT SWITCH,  
WOULD YOU?



ALL RIGHT,  
FINE. I'LL GET  
YOU A BAMBOO  
TOY OR  
SOMETHING  
TO PLAY WITH,  
OKAY?

SIMMER  
DOWN, DAMMIT.  
MAN, THESE  
THINGS ARE A  
HANDFUL.

WILL YOU  
QUIT YOUR  
SQUIRMING?





I TELL YOU, JAPAN  
NEEDS TO WATCH  
ITS BACK. THERE  
WAS THIS SPECIAL  
ON NHK ABOUT HOW  
THE CHINESE COULD  
SURPASS US IN  
ROBOTICS IN THE  
NEXT FEW YEARS.  
DIDN'T CATCH THAT  
ONE EITHER, HUH?  
DUDE, DO YOU EVEN  
OWN A TV?

THESE ARE  
A BIG BOOM  
BACK IN CHINA!  
ROBOTIC  
PANDAS! ALL  
THOSE UPPER-  
CLASS BRATS  
IN SHANGHAI  
GRIPING THAT  
HE GOT TO  
HAVE ONE!

LOOK  
REAL,  
DON'T  
THEY?  
WA HA HA  
HA HA HA  
HA!



...OFF  
SWITCHES?

WHERE  
ARE  
THEIR...



OH, I  
THINK  
THIS IS  
IT RIGHT  
HERE.

IT'S...UH...IT'S  
AROUND HERE  
SOMEWHERE...  
LET'S SEE...



SQUEEK

SQUEEK

?

SEE?  
TURNED  
'EM OFF.

LIKE  
I TOLD  
YOU,  
ROBOTS.

They got some  
kind of shock  
sensor built in, so  
when you hit 'em  
together...

DON'T  
GET FREAKED  
OUT...THESE  
LOOK TOTALLY  
REAL. MADE BY  
HONDA. HONDA  
GLOBAL.

GOT TO  
PICK UP  
SOME  
MORE  
ROBOTS.

SO, HEY,  
IT'S  
GETTING  
LATE.

GOT TO  
HURRY  
IT UP.

SAME  
TECHNOLOGY,  
BUT THE  
CHINESE  
TAKE IT TO A  
WHOLE NEW  
LEVEL. YO,  
EVERYONE  
OUT.

YOU'VE SEEN  
THAT HONDA  
HUMANOID  
ROBOT THING,  
RIGHT? ASIMO?  
ADVANCED  
MOBILITY  
SOMETHING?



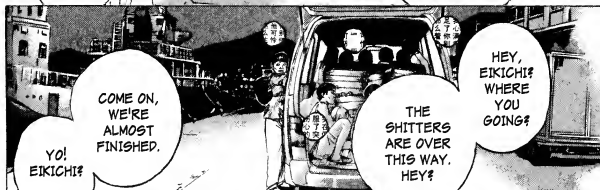


PRETTY  
REAL, EH?...  
WHAT,  
THEY'RE  
SPEAKING  
CHINESE?

OF COURSE  
THEY'RE  
SPEAKING  
CHINESE. THEY  
COME OUT OF  
A CHINESE  
FACTORY.  
OKAY, THAT'S  
ALL OF 'EM.

I JUST GOT TO  
DROP THESE  
ROBOTS OFF AT  
THIS OFFICE  
OVER IN THE  
BACK ROADS  
OF UENO, THEN  
WE'RE OFF TO--

WHA?



HEY,  
EIKICHI?  
WHERE  
YOU  
GOING?

THE  
SHITTERS  
ARE OVER  
THIS WAY.  
HEY?

COME ON,  
WE'RE  
ALMOST  
FINISHED.

YO!  
EIKICHI?



HEEYYYY!!

...





# GTO

Summer  
vacation  
ended, and  
I went  
back to  
school.

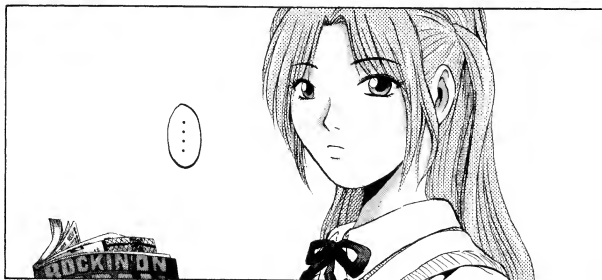
Saw all my  
old friends  
for the  
first time  
in months.

But they had  
changed. It  
was like...

...they'd all  
turned into  
women...



Lesson 176  
My Boyfriend's into Games



Many had  
rings,  
special rings  
that they  
hid from the  
world with  
band-aids.

Did your  
boobs get  
bigger?

No,  
I don't  
think  
so.



SORRY,  
ANKO.  
I GOT  
PLANS.

YEAH,  
ME TOO.  
SORRY.



YOU GIRLS  
WANT TO  
STOP BY  
LAWSON'S  
ON THE  
WAY  
HOME?

IT'S BEEN  
AGES  
SINCE  
I HAD ONE  
OF THEIR  
SPECIALTY  
ICE  
CREAMS.



I  
SEE...

OH...



The ones  
I used  
to hang  
out with  
all the  
time--

And all  
the  
girls--

So, what's  
his name  
and what  
does he  
drive?

He's  
not my  
boyfriend  
yet..

Yet?!  
That  
means  
soon.

Now all  
have  
other  
plans.

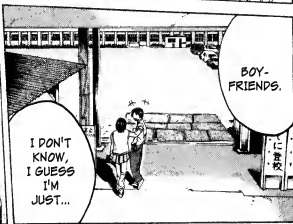
**SLIDE**

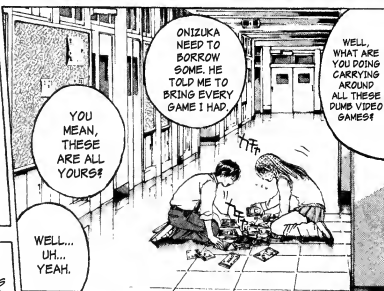
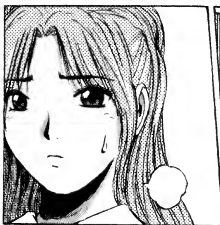
So most  
days, after  
school...

I'd be left  
all alone...

By myself,  
to my own  
devices...

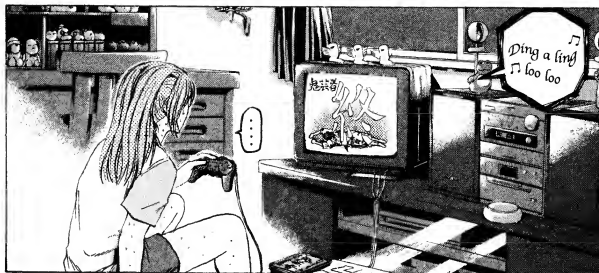
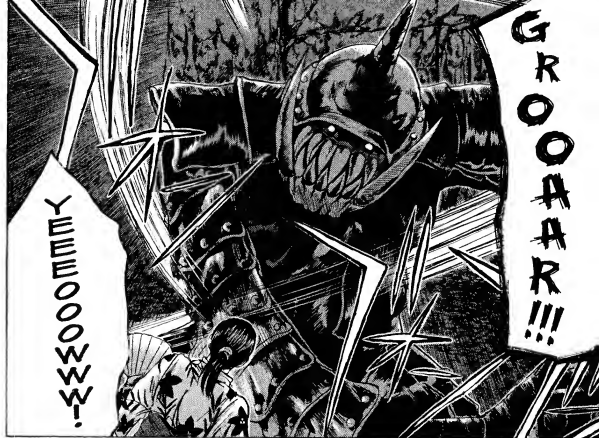
Feeling, I  
don't know...











WHOEVER  
THIS IS,  
IT'S THE  
MIDDLE  
OF THE  
NIGHT!

I CAN'T BELIEVE  
YOU WASTE AWAY  
PLAYING THESE MIND-  
NUMBING GAMES! IT'S  
GOING TO SHORTEN  
YOUR LIFE! IT'S GOING  
TO SHORTEN MY LIFE!  
IS THAT WHAT YOU  
WANT?!

WHY DOES HE  
LIKE THESE  
THINGS? DAMMIT,  
NOBURO! WHY DO  
YOU WASTE YOUR  
TIME WITH THIS  
TRASH?!

bling ring  
ring ring

I'M NOT  
IN THE  
MOOD FOR  
PHONE  
CALLS!



S-SORRY...  
ARE YOU  
ANGRY?

Noboru...??

N--



W-WHAT IS IT? YOU NEED SOMETHING?

Eh  
huh!

ARRGGHH!  
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT!  
THAT'S NOT MY NATURAL VOICE! BE CASUAL!



R-RELAX,  
ANKO  
UEHARA!  
CALM,  
CALM...  
EMBRACE  
SERENITY...  
ACT  
NATURAL.

WH-WHAT DOES HE WANT...  
WHAT COULD HE WANT...  
C-CALLING A GIRL... THIS  
LATE AT NIGHT...?



IT'LL BE EASIER IN PERSON.

I NEED TO MAKE SURE.

Y-YOU WANT TO COME OVER? HERE? NOW?

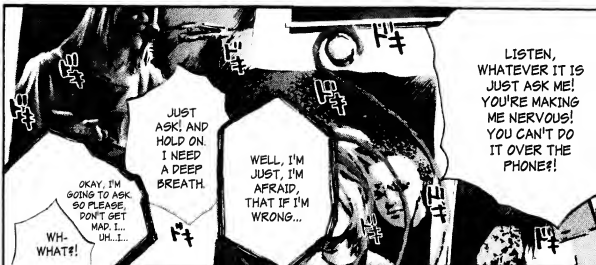


WH-WH-WH--I MEAN, WHAT?

W-WELL... WOULD YOU MIND IF I STOPPED BY?

R-RELAX,  
RELAX.  
JUST STAY CALM.

ACTUALLY, I NEEDED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING.



JUST ASK, AND HOLD ON. I NEED A DEEP BREATH.

OKAY, I'M GOING TO ASK SO PLEASE, DON'T GET MAD. I... UH...!

WH-WHAT?!

WELL, I'M JUST, I'M AFRAID, THAT IF I'M WRONG...

LISTEN, WHATEVER IT IS JUST ASK ME! YOU'RE MAKING ME NERVOUS! YOU CAN'T DO IT OVER THE PHONE?!

?!

I WAS WONDERING, DID YOU TAKE HOME "DEVIL GEISHA"? IT WAS ONE OF THE GAMES I BROUGHT TO SCHOOL TODAY.



YEAH, I TOOK IT. YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?

N-NO. OF COURSE NOT. IT YOU WANT TO PLAY IT FOR A WHILE THAT'S FINE...

I DO NOT WANT TO PLAY THAT STUPID THING!



Y-YOU REMEMBER HOW I BUMPED INTO YOU AND THE DISKS SPILLED ALL OVER THE PLACE? WELL, I JUST THOUGHT THAT, MAYBE...

I MEAN, I'M NOT MAD IF YOU DID. IT'S JUST THAT ONIZUKA REALLY WANTED TO PLAY THAT ONE. HE'S REAL ANXIOUS, AND...

HA  
HA HA  
HA HA  
HA...



COULD I STOP BY IN LIKE TEN MINUTES?

EH...?



ARE YOU MAD?

WHAT AM I GOING TO BE MAD ABOUT? I'M MAD AT THE GAME. THAT'S WHAT I'M MAD AT! WHY NOT MAKE IT MORE FUN FOR THE USER?

REALLY? WHICH PART?

WHO CARES WHICH PART? YOU HOPELESS GAME GEEK!



WELL... IF THAT'S THE CASE...

...HAVE NO IDEA WHAT GIRLS LIKE IN GAMES! GOD, YOU PLAY THAT THING ALL BY YOURSELF AND YOU FREAK OUT! IT'S SCARY!

THOSE STUPID PROGRAMMERS...

COULD I HAVE IT BACK?

YOU DEFINITELY CAN HAVE IT BACK!

OKAY YOU OVER LIVE IN HONCHO, RIGHT?



YOU CAN'T  
TO THE  
DOOR. MY  
MOM'LL  
SEE YOU!

LET'S  
MEET  
SOME-  
WHERE!

DON'T WORRY,  
YOU WON'T  
EVEN HAVE  
TO COME  
OUTSIDE.  
JUST PASS IT  
THROUGH THE  
DOORWAY.

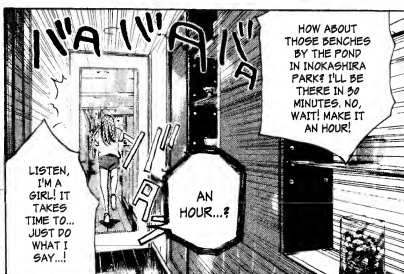
I KNOW,  
BUT  
ONIZUKA  
REALLY  
WANTS  
TO TRY IT  
OUT.

T-TEN  
MINUTES?!  
IT'S 8 P.M.,  
YOU KNOW.  
THAT'S  
EIGHT AT  
NIGHT!!



Shhhhhhhhhh

SCRUB  
SCRUB



LISTEN,  
I'M A  
GIRL! IT  
TAKES  
TIME TO...  
JUST DO  
WHAT I  
SAY...!

AN  
HOUR...?

HOW ABOUT  
THOSE BENCHES  
BY THE POND  
IN INOKASHIRA  
PARK? I'LL BE  
THERE IN 30  
MINUTES. NO,  
WAIT! MAKE IT  
AN HOUR!



O-OF  
COURSE.  
DON'T  
YOU KNOW  
ANYTHING  
ABOUT  
GIRLS  
TODAY?

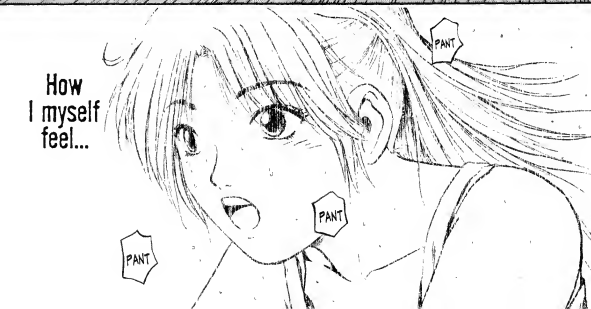
YOU TOOK A  
SHOWER TO  
GO TO THE  
STORE? AND  
IS THAT MY  
PERFUME?



At  
this  
hour?

YOU'RE  
NOT  
GOING  
OUT,  
ARE  
YOU,  
ANKO?

JUST  
DOWN  
TO THE  
STORE.





HEY,  
YOU!  
LOOK  
OUT!

HA HA  
HA!

And  
what is  
it I like  
about  
him...

If  
I could  
just  
know  
that...

S-  
SORRY!



Ah ha  
ha!

Tee  
hee!  
♥



Oh--

I said...  
oh...  
♥

I said  
no...



Just--  
just a  
little...

No,  
Atsuko,  
we  
shouldn't.





And here  
I am,  
shivering...

On the  
path to  
womanhood...

In the last  
few nights  
of summer,  
the crickets  
buzzing all  
around...

BZZZ  
BZZZ  
BZZZ

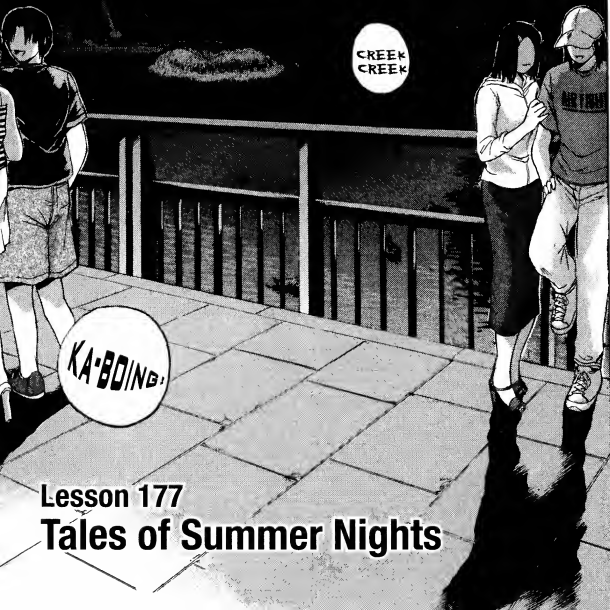
RUSTLE  
RUSTLE

I said... don't  
put your  
hand there...  
I can't...  
♡

oh...

Better  
stay  
fearful...  
watch my  
step...

CREEK  
CREEK  
CREEK



Lesson 177

## Tales of Summer Nights

?!

じい



っ





WHA...?

YOU WANT  
SOMETHING?

What's the big  
idea, staring  
at people like  
that?



YOU HAVE  
TO BE. YES,  
A RUNAWAY.  
MOST  
CERTAINLY.  
I CAN'T JUST  
LEAVE YOU  
HERE.

You've  
done  
a bad  
thing,  
you  
know.

YOU'RE A  
RUNAWAY,  
AREN'T YOU?  
THAT'S THE  
ONLY REASON  
SOMEONE YOUR  
AGE WOULD BE IN  
THIS PARK ALL  
ALONE. IT JUST  
WON'T DO.

I-I'M  
NOT A  
RUNAWAY.

ARE YOU  
DEAF?  
I SAID I  
DIDN'T  
RUN  
AWAY.



HEY, WHAT'S THE  
PROBLEM? WHY ARE  
YOU WALKING SO  
FAST? YOU'RE A  
RUNAWAY, RIGHT?  
YOU'RE IN TROUBLE,  
AREN'T YOU? DON'T  
WORRY, I CAN...I  
CAN...I...

I'm a  
nice  
guy,  
no?  
Is he  
huh...

YOU SEE,  
MY HEART  
GOES OUT TO  
RUNAWAYS.  
I JUST CAN'T  
LEAVE THEM  
ALONE.

LET'S SEE, THAT  
HOTEL ACROSS  
THE WAY DOESN'T  
LOOK THAT BAD. OF  
COURSE, YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO WORRY  
ABOUT THE BILL. I'LL  
TAKE CARE OF THAT.  
HA HA HA HA...

COME ON, I'LL GET  
YOU SOMETHING TO  
EAT. YOU CAN TELL ME  
ALL ABOUT IT, WHAT  
MADE YOU LEAVE  
HOME. AND I'LL HELP  
YOU FIND A PLACE TO  
STAY TONIGHT.

THAT  
HAPPENS  
TO BE A  
FRIEND OF  
MINE!

Who?  
Me?

YO, OLD  
MAN!  
WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK  
YOU'RE  
DOING?!



IT'S  
DISGUSTING...  
DESPERATE  
SALARYMAN  
THINKS HE  
CAN BUY HIS  
WAY INTO  
ANYTHING.

DON'T  
WORRY,  
AKEMI.  
I'M HERE  
NOW.



OH, SORRY.  
YOUR NAME  
WAS YUMI,  
WASN'T IT?

WHAT?

I MEAN MISAKI!  
OR, WAIT, RIKA!  
THEN, IT WAS...  
KYOKO, OR  
SOMETHING LIKE  
THAT! COME ON,  
HELP ME OUT.  
WA HA HA HA!

You look like that driver...  
Kyoko Fukada maybe...  
maybe I should just call  
you Kyoko?

Okay,  
monkey  
suit, give  
us your  
waller!

Maybe  
you'd  
like us to  
walk you  
home?!

YOU SHOULD  
KNOW BETTER  
THAN TO BE  
WALKING ALONE  
IN THIS PARK  
AT NIGHT.

I got a car over there...  
how about I drive you home?  
Wouldn't you, Kyoko?

IT'S A SWEET  
SPACIOUS  
RIDE WITH  
LEATHER  
INTERIOR.  
YOU CAN  
CRASH OUT  
INSIDE, IF  
YOU WANT

UH...NO  
THANKS.

WHAT  
KIND OF  
GRATITUDE  
IS THAT? WE  
JUST SAVE  
YOUR BUTT.  
AT LEAST  
COME SEE  
THE CAR.

AND WITH THE  
MONEY WE  
PULLED OUTTA  
THE SUIT BACK  
THERE, WE  
CAN SWING BY  
SHONAN AND  
GRAB A BITE.

LET'S  
BAIL!

DASH

WHEW.

HEY! MR.  
POLICEMAN!  
THESE GUYS  
HERE JUST  
MUGGED  
THAT MAN  
IN THE SUIT  
OVER THERE!

HUH? P-  
POLICE?!



GOD, THEY'RE  
ALL SO HORNY!  
EVERYWHERE!  
JUST GOING  
AROUND BEING...  
HORNY!

*I just...uh...just...*

IT'S LIKE  
I'M WALKING  
THROUGH THE  
JUNGLE WITH  
RAW MEAT IN  
MY POCKETS!

AND IF IT'S NOT  
THE CREEPS,  
IT'S ALL THESE  
STUPID COUPLES  
PLAYING SUCK  
FACE!

HEY,  
SWEETNESS,  
YOU WANT TO  
GO HAVE A  
GOOD TIME

I DON'T  
THINK SO!  
THIS IS  
WHY I HATE  
THIS PARK  
ON SUMMER  
NIGHTS!



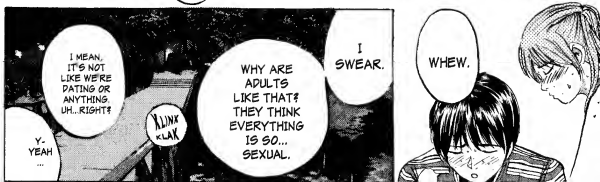
IF YOU TOUCH  
ME I'LL RIP  
YOUR GOD DAMN  
NUTS OFF!!!

HEY...

OOF!











NOW THAT  
YOU MENTION IT,  
I THINK I SAW A  
POSTER FOR A  
FESTIVAL GOING  
ON AT THE  
KITAMACHI  
SHRINE.

Ha ha  
ha!

Ha ha,  
you eat  
like a  
dog.

Gulp

Here,  
cotton  
candy.

LOOK,  
THEY'RE IN  
YUKATAS.  
YOU THINK  
THERE'S A  
FESTIVAL  
GOING ON  
NEARBY?



Y-YOU  
FEEL LIKE  
MAYBE  
CHECKING  
IT OUT?

THE  
FESTIVAL,  
I MEAN...



OKAY,  
GOOD.  
WAIT  
RIGHT  
THERE,  
I'LL GET  
MY BIKE.

OR MAYBE  
WE SHOULD  
DROP BY  
MY PLACE  
FIRST AND  
I'LL CHANGE  
INTO MY  
YUKATA.

I-IT'LL  
BE  
OVER  
BY  
THEN...

...UH...  
SURE...

I...

And  
so in  
the last  
days of  
summer...

DON'T  
WORRY,  
I CAN  
CHANGE  
REAL  
FAST!

YEE-  
HOO!

I found  
myself not  
really sure  
of myself,  
but setting  
off...

...on that  
road to  
romance...

W-  
WAIT...  
ANKO!

...with  
that  
bold  
first  
step...







WOW, I  
HAVEN'T  
BEEN TO A  
FESTIVAL  
IN, LIKE,  
FOREVER.

NOT  
SINCE  
GRADE  
SCHOOL  
AT LEAST.

OH, LOOK  
AT THE  
MASKS!

WHEN MY  
MOM USED TO  
TAKE ME TO  
FESTIVALS,  
SHE'D ALWAYS  
GET ME A  
MASK.

One of  
those,  
please.



OH...  
YEAH.  
THANKS...



HERE, I'LL  
DO IT FOR  
YOU. TURN  
AROUND.

I'll put it  
in back.

WHAT?



Lesson 178  
And Summer Festivals







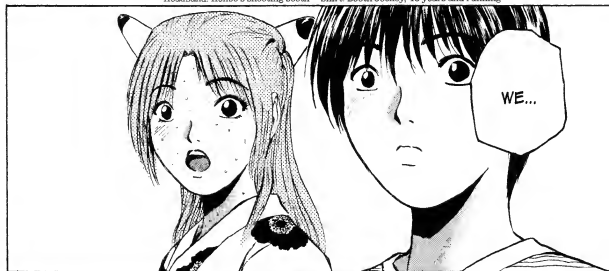


I'LL GIVE  
YOU A SPECIAL  
PRICE. THREE  
MILLION YEN  
FOR THE BOTH  
OF YOU.

THE YOUNG  
LOVER SPECIAL.  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK? THAT'S  
RIGHT, I'M  
TALKING TO  
YOU TWO.

HEY, YOUNG  
LOVERS!  
HOW ABOUT A  
LITTLE TARGET  
PRACTICE! FIRE  
A FEW ROUNDS,  
GET THOSE  
ROCKS OFF!

Headband: Kenbo's shooting booth    Shirt: Booth Jockey, 40 years and running



WE...



HEY, NO  
PROBLEM! I  
WON'T TELL!  
WHY NOT  
TRY YOUR  
LUCK?

WE GOT  
ALL KINDS  
OF GREAT  
PRIZES  
HERE...IF  
YOU WIN!

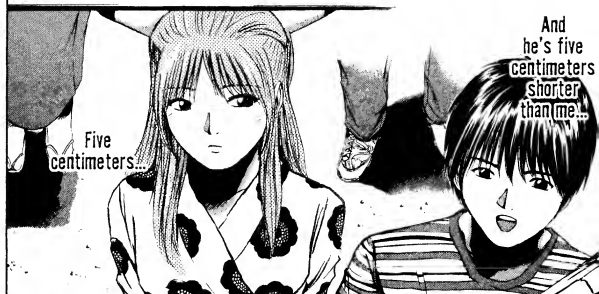
AN  
EVERLASTING  
LOVER'S  
MEMORY FOR  
JUST THREE  
MILLION YEN!  
HOW ABOUT  
IT, BOY?

B-BUT  
WE'RE  
NOT...

WE'RE NOT  
A COUPLE!  
WE'RE  
JUST  
CLASS-  
MATES!

DO WE  
LOOK LIKE  
A COUPLE?





Five centimeters...

And he's five centimeters shorter than me...



Could things have been different...?

Take your seat!

Come on son, go again.

What if Noboru was taller than me?

But what would have happened if he wasn't?



...how I feel about him.

Maybe then, it would have been easier for me to admit...







RINKA?  
RINKA  
MORI-  
SHITA?  
IS THAT  
YOU?

WOW! I  
HAVEN'T  
SEEN YOU  
SINCE  
ELEMENTARY  
SCHOOL!



YOU'RE  
ANKO  
UEHARA,  
AREN'T  
YOU?

HUH?



OH, SHE'S  
A FRIEND  
OF MINE  
FROM GRADE  
SCHOOL.

SO,  
WHO IS  
THIS,  
BABY?

TOO BUSY  
FOR  
FRIENDS?  
♡

S-SORRY,  
I'VE BEEN  
KIND OF  
BUSY...

WHAT HAVE  
YOU BEEN  
UP TO? I  
THOUGHT WE  
ALL AGREED  
TO STAY IN  
TOUCH WITH  
EACH OTHER!



YOU WENT  
TO SCHOOL  
WITH EACH  
OTHER?  
MAN, SHE'S  
HOT.

OF COURSE.  
JUST LIKE  
ME. THAT'S  
WHY WE  
KNEW EACH  
OTHER.  
WE WERE  
THE HOT  
CHICKS.



MAH  
IS A  
MODEL.  
CUTE,  
ISN'T  
HE?

YO.

HERE, I'LL  
INTRODUCE  
YOU, ANKO.  
MEET MY  
BOYFRIEND,  
MAH.

♡



Just  
great!

I TOLD  
YOU THAT  
EVERYONE  
I'VE EVER  
HUNG OUT  
WITH HAS  
BEEN HOT.

LUCKY  
YOU. WISH  
I HAD  
FRIENDS  
LIKE THAT.

SHUT  
UP.

He's just  
teasing!



...I  
had  
to run  
into  
her.

We used  
to play  
together  
all the  
time. Right,  
Aiko?

Crank  
calls,  
makeup,  
flamingo  
parties.

Ho ho  
ho!

Of all  
the  
people  
to run  
into..





WHO?  
HIM? OH...  
HE'S...

IS HE  
YOUR  
LITTLE  
BROTHER?

SO,  
WHO'S  
YOUR  
FRIEND?



HE'S...UH...MY  
CLASSMATE...  
NOBORU  
YOSHIKAWA.

JUST A  
CLASSMATE?

YEAH.  
SOMETHING  
WRONG?

YOU'RE OUT  
THIS LATE  
WITH JUST  
A CLASSMATE?  
AT THE  
FESTIVAL?  
HMM,  
INTERESTING.



HEY, MAH,  
DON'T YOU THINK  
HE LOOKS LIKE  
THAT KID WHO'S  
ALWAYS HANGING  
AROUND YOU  
LIKE A LITTLE  
PUPPY?

NAH, THAT  
GUY'S A  
TOTAL  
DORK.

OH,  
DON'T  
BE SO  
MEAN.

G-GOOD  
TO MEET  
YOU.

HOW  
DO YOU  
DO? I'M  
RINKA.



OH, ANKO.  
WE WERE  
ONLY KIDDING.  
I'M SORRY.

MAN,  
YOU  
ALWAYS  
DID HAVE  
A BIT  
OF A  
TEMPER.



COME ON,  
I'LL BUY  
YOU SOME  
YAKISOBA.  
FORGIVE  
ME, OKAY?

COME ON.  
IT'LL BE  
JUST LIKE  
OLD TIMES

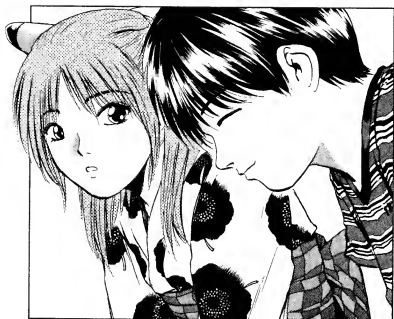


(LICK)

RIGHT?









There's  
one in  
every  
class.

A  
complete  
and  
absolute  
attention  
whore.

That's  
Rinka  
Morishita.

Look,  
I made  
these out  
of beads.

That's a  
strawberry,  
and that's a  
grape, and  
that's a  
banana.

Wow, you  
did these  
yourself,  
Anko?  
Neat!

Thank  
you. And  
look what  
else...



YOU  
LIKE  
BEADS?

The  
Queen  
of  
Humility.

LOOK.  
A PANDA.

I MAKE  
STUFF  
LIKE  
THAT,  
TOO.



So  
cute!

From a  
distance,  
she  
seemed  
friendly  
enough.

She made a  
mission of  
being...better.

WOW,  
LOOK.  
YOU MADE  
THIS,  
RINKA?

She made  
an art of  
outshining.

Plenty  
of people  
hovering  
around  
her.

Yeah. And  
added this  
loop so I can  
hang it from  
my bag.

Let's  
see the  
squirrel!

A  
graffe,  
a  
squirrel...

I got  
a lot  
of 'em.

Don't  
you  
think?

Better  
than  
Anko's,  
right?

People  
like  
me.





But,  
to  
be  
fair  
...

...I  
hated  
her  
...

...just  
as  
much.

HEE  
HEE

HEE  
HEE

Lesson 179  
Five Centimeters to  
the Other Side



GO  
AHEAD.  
GRAB  
ON TO  
THAT  
PYTHON.

YEAH,  
IT IS.

WHOA,  
WHAT  
A  
MUSCLE.



BUT IF YOU  
GOT INTO  
FIGHTING,  
YOU COULD  
BECOME  
THE WORLD  
CHAMPION!

THEN  
YOU COULD  
GIVE UP  
MODELING!



MY TRAINER  
SAID THAT I  
SHOULD START  
GETTING INTO  
FIGHTING.

BUT I  
NEED TO  
PROTECT  
MY FACE.

I'm a  
model,  
you know.



N-NOT  
REALLY.

COME  
ON--  
DON'T  
BE SHY.

YOU MUST  
HAVE SOME  
MUSCLES  
TOO.

Let's see them.

MY  
TURN  
FOR  
WHAT?

ALL  
RIGHT,  
NOBORU,  
YOUR  
TURN!



ポコン

GRRRRRNNNTTT!



R-RINKA!  
HEY!

HEY!

LOOKS  
MORE LIKE  
A PIMPLE,  
DUDE! AH HA  
HA HA HA!

HA HA  
HA HA!  
THAT'S A  
MUSCLE?!



I SEE. SO  
MAYBE HE'S  
SOMETHING  
MORE. HM?



COME ON,  
WHAT ARE YOU  
GETTING SO  
HOT ABOUT?  
HE'S JUST A  
CLASSMATE,  
RIGHT?

I-IT DOESN'T  
MATTER  
WHAT HE  
IS! THAT'S  
NO EXCUSE  
FOR BEING  
MEAN!



OH, YOU'RE  
MAD AGAIN.  
COME ON, COOL  
OFF. I'LL BUY  
YOU TAKOYAKI.

What say?  
hee hee!

H-HEY,  
RINKA...

DON'T THINK I  
DON'T REMEMBER  
THAT YOU SAID  
YOU WERE ONLY  
INTO TALLER MEN.

Tee hee hee!

HA HA! JUST  
KIDDING!  
I KNOW HE  
COULDN'T  
BE! HE'S A  
LEAST FIVE  
CENTIMETERS  
SHORTER  
THAN YOU!

STOP  
THAT!



I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
YOU'RE  
BUYING  
THEM FOOD  
NOW! THEY  
JUST MADE  
FUN OF YOU!

You're way too  
nice to people!

THERE'S  
NO  
POINT IN  
GETTING  
MAD.

MY,  
HE'S SO  
SWEET!  
I JUST  
LOVE  
GENEROUS  
MEN!



DON'T  
WORRY.  
THIS  
ONE'S  
MY  
TREAT.

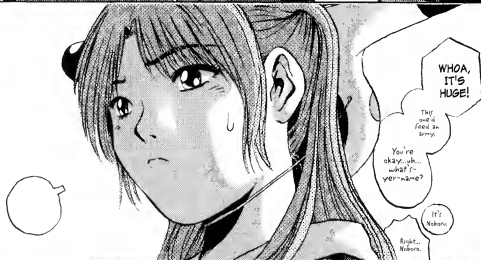
AFTER ALL,  
YOU JUST  
GOT THE  
YAKISOBA.

Takoyaki,  
right?



I KNOW IT  
DOESN'T  
MEAN  
ANYTHING.

BESIDES,  
I'M USED  
TO IT.





.....



LET'S  
TRY IT,  
ANKO.



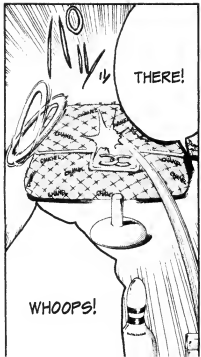
It would  
be fun if  
it were  
just the  
two of us.



Over  
here,  
Murder.

Yeah,  
okay.

The  
ring  
toss



THERE!

WHOOPS!

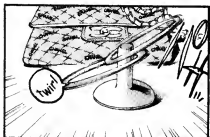


HEY,  
MAH.  
GET  
THAT  
FOR ME.

THAT  
BAG  
THERE.

It says  
channel,  
see?

DON'T WORRY,  
I'M KNOWN  
'ROUND THESE  
PARTS AS MR.  
RING TOSS.  
JUST WATCH.





YAY,  
YAY, YAY!  
ANOTHER  
WINNER!

Sharp eye for  
a kid your  
age...here, it's  
all yours.

'COURSE  
IT WAS AN  
ACCIDENT!  
...BUT WE  
MAY AS  
WELL TAKE  
IT...

YOU BETTER  
NOT HAVE  
WON THAT ON  
PURPOSE!

Don't even ASK  
me to look  
at it!



AHEM.



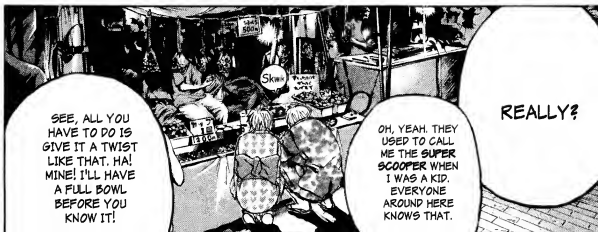
Sign: The Golden Boy Mk. 2 (for sensual pleasure)



HEY, WHAT DO  
YOU WANT ME  
TO SAY? IT'S  
NOT MY FAULT  
MY WRIST IS  
ACTING UP.

TELL YOU WHAT,  
LET'S DO THE  
SUPER BALL  
SCOOP. I'M AN ACE  
AT THAT, GOOD  
WRIST OR NO.

JEEZ, WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING? YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO BE  
MY BOYFRIEND.  
YOU'RE MAKING ME  
LOOK BAD.



SEE, ALL YOU  
HAVE TO DO IS  
GIVE IT A TWIST  
LIKE THAT. HA!  
MINE! I'LL HAVE  
A FULL BOWL  
BEFORE YOU  
KNOW IT!

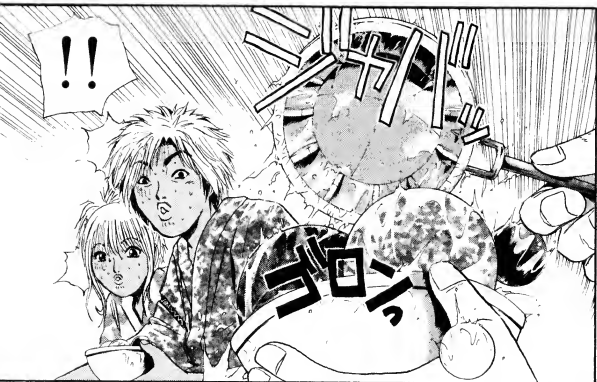
OH, YEAH. THEY  
USED TO CALL  
ME THE SUPER  
SCOOPER WHEN  
I WAS A KID.  
EVERYONE  
AROUND HERE  
KNOWS THAT.

REALLY?



WHAT'D  
I TELL  
YOU?  
THIS IS  
TOTALLY  
MY GAME!

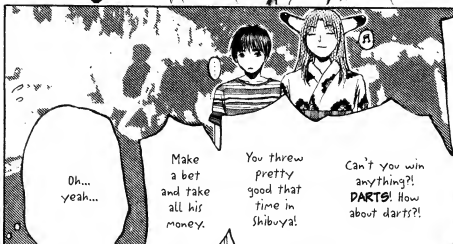
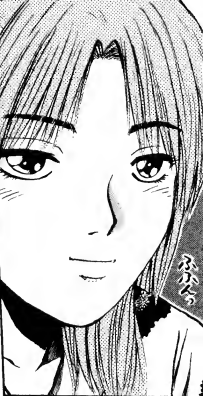
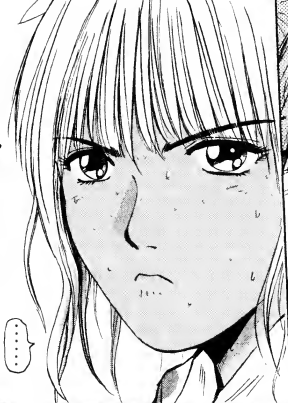
IT'S  
TRUE!  
GOSH,  
YOU  
GOT SIX  
ALREADY!



It's all about  
the friend of the  
monster. I will  
show you the  
good of this  
world, too.

WOW, NOBORU!  
YOU GOT THE  
BIGGEST  
ONES IN THE  
POOL! HOW DO  
YOU DO IT?!

ム  
ガ  
ッ  
ッ



Oh...  
yeah...

Make  
a bet  
and take  
all his  
money.

You threw  
pretty  
good that  
time in  
Shibuya!

Can't you win  
anything?!  
**DARTS!** How  
about darts?!

Damn, Mah!  
You lost again  
to that little  
weenie! Are  
you **TRYING** to  
embarrass me?!



GET  
YOUR  
MONEY  
OUT.

WE'RE  
MOVING  
ON TO  
DARTS.







NOBORU...  
YOU'RE NOT  
REALLY  
GOING  
TO BET  
MONEY,  
ARE YOU?

HUH?  
OKAY...  
SURE...

HEY,  
OLD MAN,  
SET US  
UP OVER  
HERE.

There  
Three  
shots.



MAKE  
SURE  
YOU WIN  
THIS  
TIME.

ONE  
PLAY,  
PLEASE.

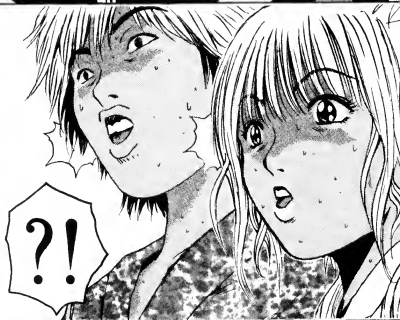
HEY, KID.  
YOU BETTER  
HAVE YOUR  
MONEY READY.  
I DON'T TAKE  
NO I.O.U.S.

GUESS  
YOUR  
WRIST IS  
FEELING  
BETTER.

Wa ha  
ha ha!  
Get  
it?!

OF COURSE.  
BACK IN  
SHIBUYA,  
THEY CALLED  
ME THE  
MASTER OF  
MARTIAL  
DARTS?

WAY  
TO GO,  
MAH! 80  
POINTS  
RIGHT  
OUT OF  
THE BOX!



IF YOU LOSE,  
I'M BREAKING  
UP WITH YOU...  
TONIGHT.

IF HE  
GETS  
ANOTHER  
BULL'S-  
EYE,  
WE'RE  
SUNK.  
YOU KNOW  
THAT?

YEAH,  
BUT I...  
DAMMIT!



NO FAIR!  
I SLIPPED!  
MY WRIST  
SLIPPED....!

HEY,  
DON'T  
BLAME ME!  
IT'S MY  
WRIST!

It's acting up  
again!

FORTY  
POINTS?!  
THAT'S IT?!  
THE BEST  
YOU COULD DO  
WAS FORTY  
POINTS?!



?!



HERE  
GOES.



HEY, DON'T  
YELL AT MY  
BOYFRIEND!

WE NEVER  
DECIDED ON  
RULES. IF  
YOU WANTED  
NO PUSHING,  
YOU SHOULD  
HAVE SAID "NO  
PUSHING."

IT'S ALWAYS  
NO PUSHING!  
WHAT THE  
HELL ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?!



WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN, HE  
TAKES  
A ZERO?!  
YOU  
PUSHED  
HIM!

YAY  
HAY!  
THE KID  
TAKES  
A  
ZERO!



SEE  
THERE,  
THE BOY  
KNOWS  
HIS PLACE.  
OKAY, NOW  
WATCH  
THIS.

YOUR  
TURN.

N-  
NOBORU??!



HA  
HA! AN  
EIGHTY!!

YOU  
CHEATS!

YES! THAT'S  
200 FOR MY  
BOYFRIEND!  
UNLESS THE  
KID CAN HIT  
ANOTHER BULLS,  
WE WIN!



AND YOU  
DO WANT  
TO SEE  
THEM  
SQUIRM  
A BIT.

RIGHT?



COME ON,  
NOBORU.  
LET'S GO.  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO  
FINISH THIS  
GAME WITH  
THESE  
ROTTEN  
SPORTS...

DON'T  
WORRY.  
A REAL  
MAN  
FINISHES  
WHAT HE  
STARTS.  
JUST  
WATCH.





?!





RAARGH  
GNASH  
CHOMP  
GROARRR  
CHOMP!!

YEEOWW!  
GET THIS  
THING OFF  
ME! MOMMY!!  
MOMMY!!!

EEEK!  
MAH!!



TEE  
HEE.



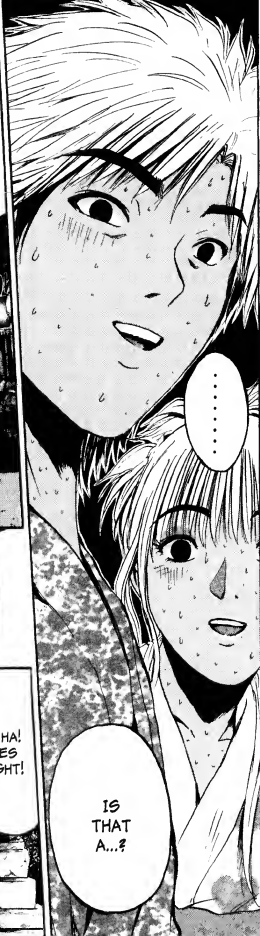
AH HA HA!  
SERVES  
'EM RIGHT!

DID YOU  
PLAN  
THAT?

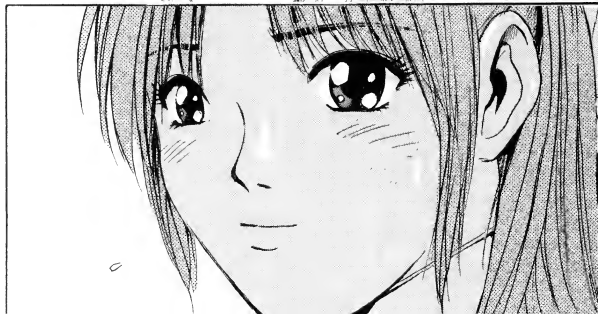
WELL I  
FIGURED  
SOMEONE  
HAD TO PUT  
THEM IN  
THEIR PLACE.  
THEY WERE  
CHEATING,  
AFTER ALL.

I do  
feel  
bad for  
the  
dog,  
though.

IS  
THAT  
A...?



PLUS...







LET'S  
GO!

OKAY.



He asked  
me if  
I was  
sure  
about  
this.

And  
I told  
him...  
yes.

WHY  
NOT?  
♡

YOU  
REALLY  
WANT  
TO  
PLAY  
SOME  
BAMESH!

I THINK  
I'D LIKE  
TO TRY  
SOME.

WHY  
DON'T  
WE GO  
TO THE  
GAME  
CENTER?

...a cruel  
god  
again  
whispered  
into  
my  
ear.

And  
through  
the  
hustle  
and  
bustle  
of the  
crowd...



It doesn't  
matter  
if he's  
shorter  
than me.

It's only  
a single  
step's  
worth of  
difference  
between  
us.

All I have  
to do is  
take that  
one, little  
step...

OR MAYBE WE  
SHOULD JUST  
GO TO YOUR  
HOUSE AND  
I'LL BORROW  
SOME OF  
YOUR GAMES.

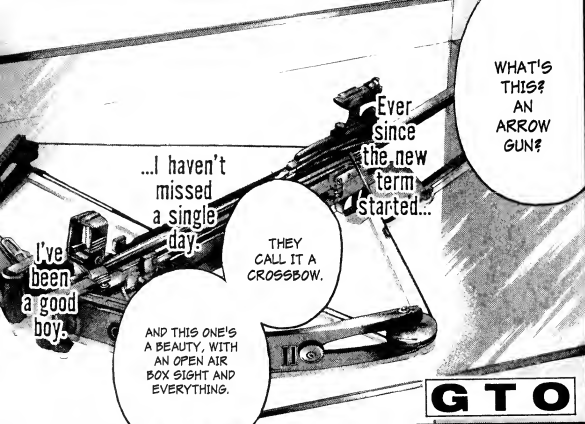
And  
move five  
centimeters...

HUH?  
MY  
HOUSE?

...to the  
other  
side.

YEAH!  
THAT'S  
WAY  
BETTER!  
LET'S GO  
TO YOUR  
PLACE!

B-BUT,  
ANKO...  
WAIT!



WHAT'S  
THIS?  
AN  
ARROW  
GUN?

Ever  
since  
the new  
term  
started...

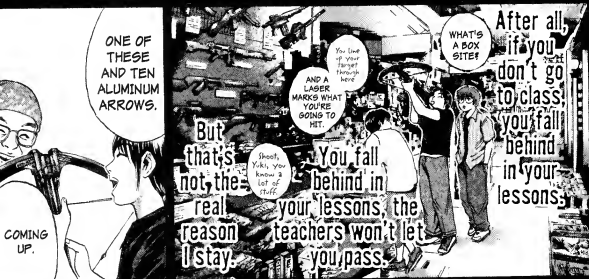
...I haven't  
missed  
a single  
day.

THEY  
CALL IT A  
CROSSBOW.

AND THIS ONE'S  
A BEAUTY, WITH  
AN OPEN AIR  
BOX SIGHT AND  
EVERYTHING.

I've  
been  
a good  
boy.

**G T O**



ONE OF  
THESE  
AND TEN  
ALUMINUM  
ARROWS.

COMING  
UP.

But  
that's  
not the  
real  
reason  
I stay.

AND A  
LASER  
MARKS WHAT  
YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
HIT.

Shoot,  
Yuki, you  
know a  
lot of  
stuff.

You fall  
behind in  
your lessons, the  
teachers won't let  
you pass.

You line  
up your  
target  
through  
here.

WHAT'S  
A BOX  
SITE?

After all,  
if you  
don't go  
to class,  
you fall  
behind  
in your  
lessons.



Just like  
Onizuka  
said.

I've wanted  
to be with  
my friends.

I've  
wanted  
to be in  
class.

You  
come  
again  
now.

I'm  
staying  
because  
I'm  
having  
fun.

MAN, I'M  
NOT GOING  
TO SHOOT  
A GROW.

JUST  
DON'T  
SHOOT  
ANY  
GROWS

Heh  
heh,  
I got  
it.



I'M  
GOOD  
AT  
THIS.

Whirl!



SO YUUKI  
KNOWS  
ALL ABOUT  
CROSSBOWS.

AND  
NOBORU  
KNOWS  
ALL ABOUT  
GAMES.  
WOW, YOU  
GUYS.

AND WHAT  
ARE YOU  
GOOD AT,  
SHO?



Rustle  
Rustle

WAIT,  
THERE  
IS ONE  
THING...

ME?  
NOTHING  
REALLY.  
I MEAN...  
NOTHING.



And  
I'm not  
the only  
one who  
thinks so.

YOU CAN  
PICK UP  
ALL THESE  
DIFFERENT  
BAND-  
WIDTHS.

WHAT'S A  
WIDE-BAND  
RECEIVER?

WHAT,  
A WIDE-  
BAND  
RECEIVER?

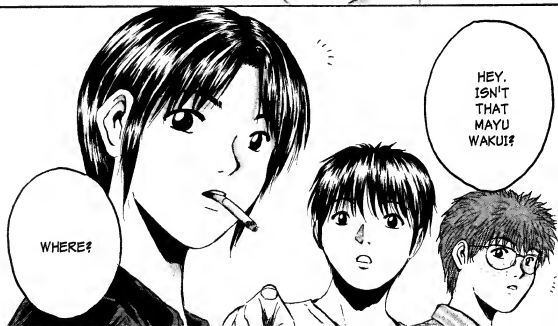
THEY'RE  
SURE MAKING  
THEM SMALL  
THESE DAYS.

School has  
been  
something  
different!

YOU MEAN  
LIKE TAP  
CELL PHONE  
CONVER-  
SATION?

HA HA HA!  
NO, BUT YOU  
CAN HEAR  
POLICE RADIO,  
THE FIRE  
DEPARTMENT,  
STUFF LIKE  
THAT. IT'S  
COOL.

WOW,  
SOUNDS  
NEAT.



凍てつく瞳 蒼き声  
透きとおる 世界

WHOA. HE  
ACTUALLY  
PUT OUT  
A CD.

Billboard Text: icy glance, pale voice, transparent world...

HIS  
DEBUT  
CD.

You think  
he's going  
to be  
famous?

MAYU  
WAKU

DEBUT SINGLE 1 (1st)  
Coming up 11/22 SEPTEMBER

MAYU  
WAKU

DEBUT SINGLE 2 (1st)  
Coming up 11/22 SEPTEMBER

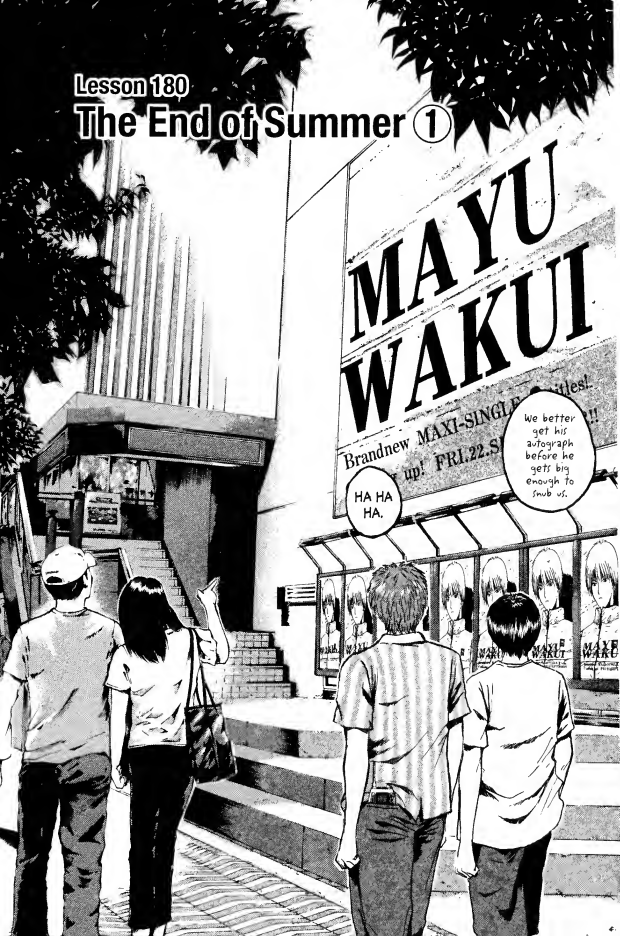
MAYU  
WAKU

DEBUT SINGLE 2 (1st)  
Coming up 11/22 SEPTEMBER

M  
W

Lesson 180

The End of Summer ①







EVERYONE,  
THIS IS  
MAYU. I'D  
JUST LIKE TO  
SAY THANKS  
FOR YOUR  
SUPPORT. IT'S  
BECAUSE OF  
ALL OF YOU  
THAT THIS  
ALBUM IS EVEN  
POSSIBLE.

SO I WANT  
TO MAKE  
SURE  
NOTHING  
CHANGES  
AND WE  
ALL STAY  
TIGHT.

IT'S YOUR HELP  
THAT HAS ENABLED  
US TO RISK DOING  
A PROJECT THIS  
BIG AND, IF IT  
WORKS OUT, WE'LL  
CONTINUE TO NEED  
YOUR HELP ON MANY  
MORE PROJECTS.



WE'RE  
PICKING  
UP THE  
TAB?

SO TODAY,  
THE PARTY'S ON  
ME, COURTESY  
OF MY AGENCY.  
WE'RE PICKING  
UP THE TAB.

SO  
ENJOY!



SO IT'S  
FINALLY  
STARTED,  
HUH?

OH  
YEAH...

I HEAR  
YOU,  
SISTER.



I SHOULD  
HAVE BALLED  
HIM WHILE  
I HAD THE  
CHANCE.

Relax, dude  
Mundaka  
(you) he's got  
7 covers

B-but...

M-Mayu, what  
are you saying?  
We can't pay  
for all these  
people!

YEAH, BUT  
HOW LONG  
WILL BE  
REMEMBER  
US?

WOW,  
MAYU IS  
ACTUALLY  
GOING  
TO BE A  
STAR.

This  
album is  
tight.



AND I'LL  
FINALLY  
SEIZE MY  
REVENGE.

Pshtt

THIS IS  
GOING TO  
KNOCK THE  
WHOLE  
WORLD ON  
ITS HEELS.



And some  
struggle  
more than  
others.

...we learn  
that this  
swamp  
we're  
wading  
through  
is a thick  
one...

Of  
course,  
as we  
age...



I'M YOUR  
MOTHER!  
YOU CAN  
TALK TO  
ME!

MIYABI!  
OPEN THIS  
DOOR! YOU  
CAN'T STAY  
IN THERE  
FOREVER!

KNOCK  
KNOCK



BLONDE  
NOW?  
YOU DYED  
YOUR  
HAIR  
AGAIN?!

KLAK  
KLAK

AND WHERE  
DO YOU  
THINK  
YOU'RE  
GOING  
DRESSED  
LIKE THAT?!



RIGHT,  
LET'S TAKE  
A LOOK  
AT THOSE  
APPLI-  
CATIONS.

Ring  
ding  
ding



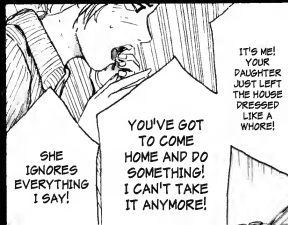
MOVE.

YOU'RE  
IN MY  
WAY.



TALK  
FAMILY?!  
THIS IS  
YOUR  
DAUGHTER--!

I'M IN A  
MEETING  
WITH SOME  
BIG FINANCE  
INVESTORS. I'M  
AFRAID I CAN'T  
TALK FAMILY  
RIGHT NOW.



SHE  
IGNORES  
EVERYTHING  
I SAY!

YOU'VE GOT  
TO COME  
HOME AND DO  
SOMETHING!  
I CAN'T TAKE  
IT ANYMORE!

IT'S ME!  
YOUR  
DAUGHTER  
JUST LEFT  
THE HOUSE  
DRESSED  
LIKE A  
WHORE!

DAMN HIM!

BUZZ BUZZ  
BUZZ

.....

I HATE  
THIS  
WHOLE  
HOUSE!

I HATE  
THIS  
FAMILY!

PWEEP

OK。あたし

Send

BEEP

午後3時  
マルキュー前の  
像の前で  
待ってます  
うーん 会えるの  
楽しみ♡たくや

I'll be waiting at 3 in  
front of the entrance  
to the 109 department  
store. Can't wait to  
finally see you~Takuya

ring-  
ling-ling





YOU?  
WHAT  
THE...?

Fratzzz!

YOU'VE  
BEEN ON  
HER ASS  
SINCE  
KICHIJOJI.

HOW  
COME...?

START  
TALKING OR  
I'LL CLAMP  
THIS THING  
TO YOUR  
NUTS.

HUH?

H-HEY!  
WAIT!

TH-THAT  
COULDN'T  
HAVE  
BEEN...

MR. OUGI  
FROM  
SCHOOL...?



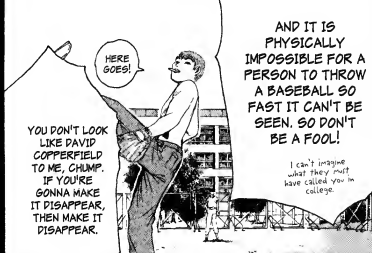
INVISIBLE  
FASTBALL?  
DON'T MAKE ME  
LAUGH. THEY  
CALLED ME  
HAJIRO BACK IN  
COLLEGE! YOU  
REALLY THINK  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO SLIDE ONE  
BY ME?! HA HA  
HA HA HA!

Editor's Note: Fukuroda's first name is Hajime. Hajiro is a combination of his name and the name of the famous Japanese ball player Ichiro Suzuki, who now plays for the Mariners.



SO WE GOT A DEAL,  
RIGHT, FUKURODA?  
IF YOU CAN'T HIT  
MY INVISIBLE  
FASTBALL, YOU'RE  
TREATING ME AND  
THE WHOLE TEAM  
TO NOODLES AT  
MUSASHI-YA.





YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE DAVID COPPERFIELD TO ME, CHUMP. IF YOU'RE GONNA MAKE IT DISAPPEAR, THEN MAKE IT DISAPPEAR.

AND IT IS PHYSICALLY IMPOSSIBLE FOR A PERSON TO THROW A BASEBALL SO FAST IT CAN'T BE SEEN. SO DON'T BE A FOOL!

I can't imagine what they must have called you in college.



HMPH.



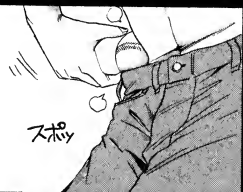
W-WHAT THE HELL?! I DIDN'T SEE ANY BALL GO BY!

ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT THE BALL WAS ACTUALLY INVISIBLE?! NONSENSE!

HENCE THE "INVISIBLE" PART.



HUH?



HEADS  
UP, HERE  
COMES  
ANOTHER!

THE BALL  
DOESN'T  
DISAPPEAR.  
THAT'S AGAINST  
THE LAWS OF  
PHYSICS. I  
MUST HAVE  
BLINKED OR  
SOMETHING. I'M  
GOING TO SLUG  
THIS ONE OUT  
OF THE...



THIS...

Strike  
Two!

THIS  
CAN'T  
BE!!!!



WHAT  
THE?!

SHUT UP!  
I CAN SEE  
FINE! WAIT,  
NOW THAT  
YOU MENTION  
IT, I GOT  
SOMETHING  
IN MY EYE.  
OKAY, NOW!  
I'M READY!

YOU'RE  
WASTING  
YOUR TIME.  
YOU CAN'T  
HIT WHAT  
YOU CAN'T  
SEE.

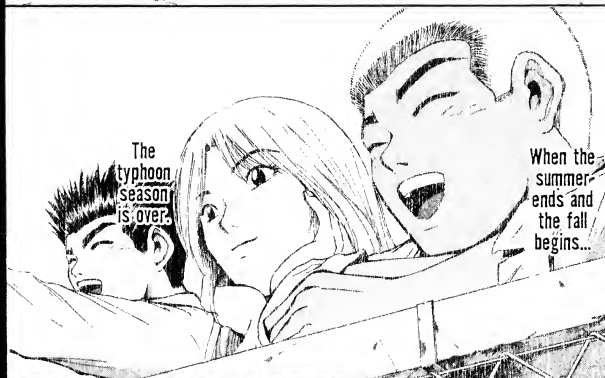
HEH  
HEH.

He  
wasn't  
figured  
it out.

Well, he  
is a P.E.  
teacher.

ALL RIGHT,  
I GET IT. IT'S  
THE SMOG...  
CREATING  
AN OPTICAL  
ILLUSION BY  
REFLECTING  
THE LIGHT.

PUFF PUFF  
PUFF...  
OKAY, TRY  
IT NOW.





In  
the  
fall  
...

...everything...  
...  
begins  
to  
die.



KA-  
KLIK

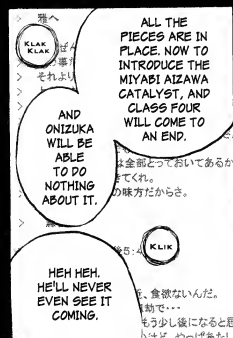
KLAK  
KLAK



RATTLE

KLAK

PPWINK  
DINK  
BLINK



KLAK  
KLAK

ALL THE  
PIECES ARE IN  
PLACE. NOW TO  
INTRODUCE THE  
MIYABI AIZAWA  
CATALYST, AND  
CLASS FOUR  
WILL COME TO  
AN END.

AND  
ONIZUKA  
WILL BE  
ABLE  
TO DO  
NOTHING  
ABOUT IT.

HEH HEH.  
HE'LL NEVER  
EVEN SEE IT  
COMING.

は全部とっておいてあるから  
まてくれ。  
の味方だからさ。

KLAK



HOW'S THE  
INTELLIGENCE  
GATHERING  
COMING?

IT'S  
COMING.

KLAK

I ACT  
LIKE THEIR  
FRIEND  
AND THEY  
TELL ME  
EVERY-  
THING.

Tee  
hee.



I CAN ALMOST  
SEE THE  
HORROR-  
STRICKEN  
LOOK ON OUR  
SWEET MADAM  
CHAIRWOMAN'S  
FACE.

CAN'T  
YOU,  
SHO?



NO! THIS CAN'T  
BE! I HAVE  
SUPERIOR  
HAND-EYE  
COORDINATION!

PWIK

HEY, I TOLD  
YOU I CAN  
MAKE IT  
INVISIBLE.



Pat



GETTING  
REVENGE ON  
HER IS THE  
REASON  
I TOOK THIS  
POSITION IN  
THE FIRST  
PLACE.

WE'RE  
GOING TO  
HAVE SO  
MUCH FUN.

AND I'M GOING  
TO DESTROY  
HER RIGHT  
DOWN TO HER  
RIDICULOUS  
IDEALS.

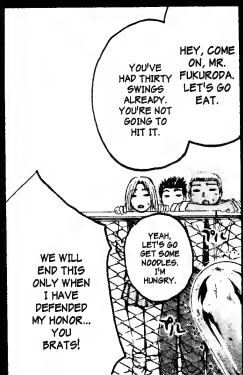
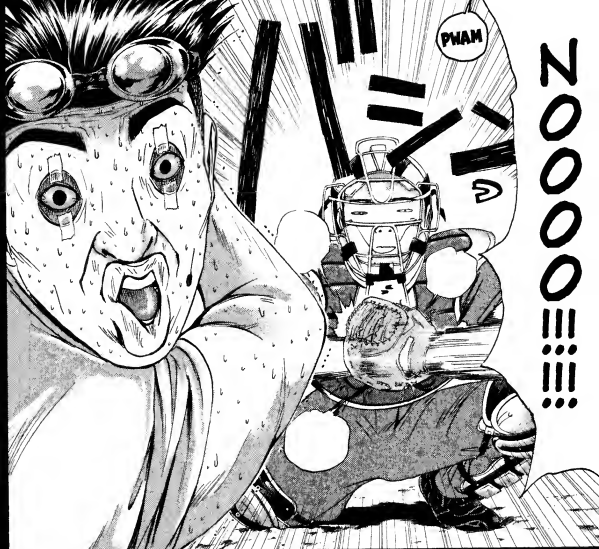
Zirio





...WILL  
BEGIN  
TO  
FADE.

AND  
THEN  
PERHAPS  
THE PAIN  
FROM  
THIS  
SCAR...



HEY, COME  
ON, MR.  
FUKURODA.  
LET'S GO  
EAT.

YOU'VE  
HAD THIRTY  
SWINGS  
ALREADY.  
YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO  
HIT IT.

WE WILL  
END THIS  
ONLY WHEN  
I HAVE  
DEFENDED  
MY HONOR...  
YOU  
BRATS!

YEAH,  
LET'S GO  
GET SOME  
NOODLES.  
I'M  
HUNGRY.



NO!!!  
THIS ISN'T  
RIGHT!  
MY EYES!  
SOMETHING  
MUST BE  
WRONG  
WITH MY  
EYES!

STRIKE  
ELEVEN!





HEY,  
ONIZUKA.  
YOUR  
NOSE IS  
BLEEDING.



WH-WH-WHY,  
BACK IN MY  
DAY, I USED  
TO EAT  
P-P-PUNKS  
LIKE YOU FOR  
BREAKFAST!

NO  
FORMER  
STREET  
PUNK IS  
GOING  
TO BEST  
ME AT  
MY OWN  
GAME!



COME ON!  
IF I CAN'T  
HIT ONE OF  
THESE, I'LL  
DO STEAKS  
INSTEAD OF  
NOODLES!

I'M  
TELLING  
YOU, IT'S  
HOPE-  
LESS.

ONIZUKA!  
JUST THREE  
MORE PITCHES!  
I'LL KNOCK ONE  
OF 'EM OUT OF  
THERE!



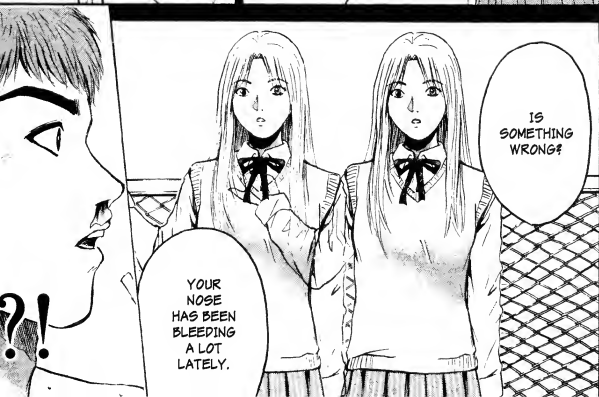
ONIZUKA?



HA HA  
HA! KEEP  
YOUR MIND  
ON THE  
GAME!



OH, SHOOT.  
WAS  
I THINKING  
ABOUT SEX  
AGAIN?  
SORRY.



IS  
SOMETHING  
WRONG?

YOUR  
NOSE  
HAS BEEN  
BLEEDING  
A LOT  
LATELY.



ALL RIGHT,  
IF YOU'RE  
NOT GOING  
TO THROW  
ONE, THEN  
ALL BETS  
ARE OFF!

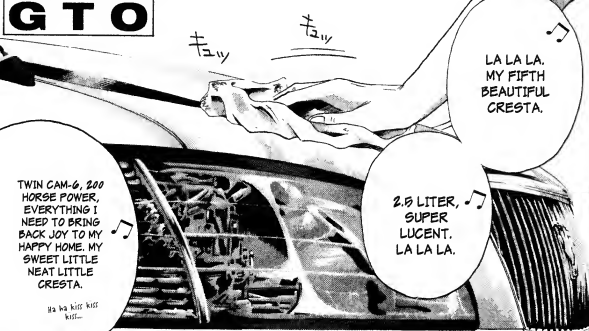
NO  
FAIR!

HMPH

HUH...N-NO,  
NOTHING  
WRONG.  
GUESS I'M  
JUST A HORNY  
BASTARD.

IT'S BEEN  
AGES SINCE  
I'VE SEEN ANY  
PORN. GUESS  
I'M BACKED UP...  
HA HA HA...



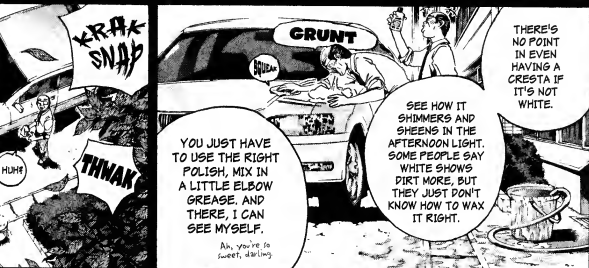


TWIN CAM-6, 200 HORSE POWER, EVERYTHING I NEED TO BRING BACK JOY TO MY HAPPY HOME. MY SWEET LITTLE NEAT LITTLE CRESTA.

Ha ha kiss kiss kiss—

LA LA LA. MY FIFTH BEAUTIFUL CRESTA.

2.5 LITER, SUPER LUCENT. LA LA LA.



KRAK SNAP

GRUNT

SQUEAK

THWAK

HUH?

YOU JUST HAVE TO USE THE RIGHT POLISH, MIX IN A LITTLE ELBOW GREASE. AND THERE, I CAN SEE MYSELF.

Ah, you're so sweet, darling

SEE HOW IT SHIMMERS AND SHEENS IN THE AFTERNOON LIGHT. SOME PEOPLE SAY WHITE SHOWS DIRT MORE, BUT THEY JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO WAX IT RIGHT.

THERE'S NO POINT IN EVEN HAVING A CRESTA IF IT'S NOT WHITE.



?!



[illegible]

N0000!!!!

We have  
to do  
something,  
or we'll  
be sued  
for  
negligent!

MR.  
PRINCIPAL!  
THIS IS NO  
TIME FOR  
SWIMMING,  
SIR! ONE  
OF OUR  
STUDENTS  
HAS JUST  
ATTEMPTED  
SUICIDE!

WAS IT BECAUSE OF THAT ANGEL MAIL?

SAID SHE WAS A SLUT?

YEAH, I THINK SO!

SAID  
SHE WAS  
A SLUT?

YEAH,  
I THINK  
SO!

SHE'S OKAY.  
UCHIYAMADA'S  
CRESTA  
BROKE HER  
FALL.

NO WAY!  
IS SHE DEAD?!

ONODERA  
FROM  
CLASS TWO  
JUMPED  
OFF THE  
ROOF!

ONODERA  
FROM  
CLASS  
TWO  
JUMPED  
OFF THE  
ROOF!

WHAT'S GOING ON?



WHAT DID  
I EVER  
DO TO  
DESERVE  
THAT MAIL  
ABOUT  
ME?

YESTERDAY,  
ONE WENT  
OUT SAYING  
THAT OTA FROM  
CLASS THREE  
CHEATED ON HIS  
ENTRANCE  
TEST.

YEAH AND  
WHAT ABOUT  
THE ONE THAT  
SAID MISAKI  
GOT CAUGHT  
SHOPLIFTING  
FROM THE  
MATZUSHO?

SHOULDN'T  
YOU GIRLS  
BE IN  
CLASS?

WHO ARE  
THESE  
ANGELS?!

DON'T  
WORRY,  
HARUKA.  
NO ONE  
BELIEVES  
IT.



YOU'RE  
THE ONLY  
PERSON  
WHO KNEW  
ABOUT ME  
LIKING  
MORI.

ARE  
YOU ONE  
OF THE  
ANGELS?

ALL  
RIGHT,  
THEN  
TELL  
ME WHO  
ELSE IT  
COULD  
BE!

H-HOW  
COULD YOU  
THINK SUCH  
A THING?

WHAT?



I'D SAY  
THE ANGEL  
MAIL HAS  
STIRRED  
THINGS UP  
PRETTY  
NICELY.

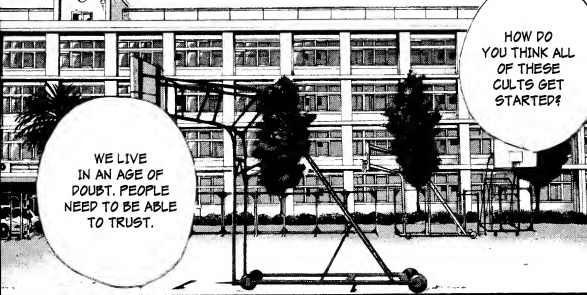
♡

OF  
COURSE.

WHEN DARK  
SECRETS ARE  
REVEALED,  
NO ONE KNOWS  
WHO TO TRUST.

HEH  
HEH.

♡



WE LIVE  
IN AN AGE OF  
DOUBT. PEOPLE  
NEED TO BE ABLE  
TO TRUST.

HOW DO  
YOU THINK ALL  
OF THESE  
CULTS GET  
STARTED?

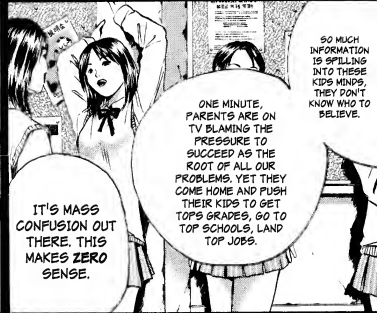


THESE KIDS  
ARE AT A  
TIME IN THEIR  
LIVES WHEN  
FRIENDS  
MEAN  
EVERYTHING  
TO THEM.

AND THEN  
ONE  
DAY YOU  
REALIZE...



THE ONLY  
ONE YOU CAN  
TRUST IS  
YOURSELF.



IT'S MASS  
CONFUSION OUT  
THERE. THIS  
MAKES ZERO  
SENSE.

ONE MINUTE,  
PARENTS ARE ON  
TV BLAMING THE  
PRESSURE TO  
SUCCEED AS THE  
ROOT OF ALL OUR  
PROBLEMS. YET THEY  
COME HOME AND PUSH  
THEIR KIDS TO GET  
TOPS GRADES, GO TO  
TOP SCHOOLS, LAND  
TOP JOBS.

SO MUCH  
INFORMATION  
IS SPILLING  
INTO THESE  
KIDS MINDS,  
THEY DON'T  
KNOW WHO TO  
BELIEVE.



THE ONLY  
THING  
TRUST WILL  
EVER DO IS  
OPEN YOU TO  
BETRAYAL.

IT'LL  
SAVE  
THEM A  
LOT OF  
AGONY.

BETTER  
THEY LEARN  
THAT LESSON  
NOW THAN  
LATTER.



BETRAYAL.

Heh Heh Heh.

TEE  
HEE.  
♡

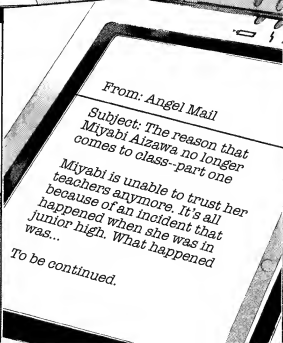
AND  
THAT'S  
WHAT THE  
ANGELS  
DO BEST.



WHAT  
THE  
FUCK  
IS  
THIS?!

WHO ARE  
THESE  
FUCKING  
ANGELS?!!

WHY ARE  
THEY  
PUTTING  
OUT THESE  
FUCKING  
RUMORS?!



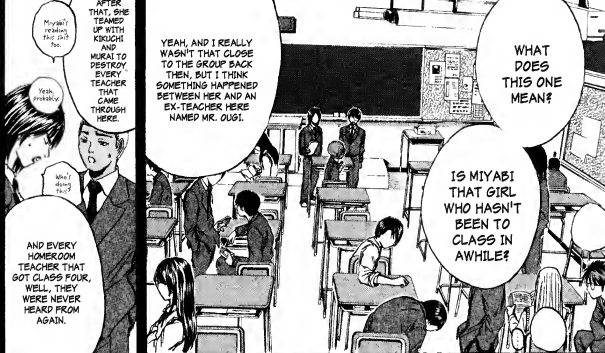
From: Angel Mail

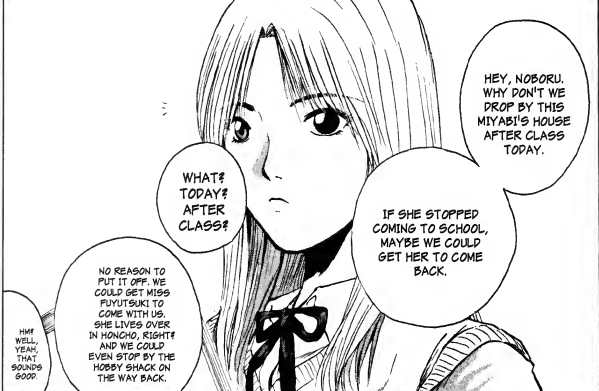
Subject: The reason that  
Miyabi Aizawa no longer  
comes to class--part one

Miyabi is unable to trust her  
teachers anymore. It's all  
because of an incident that  
happened when she was in  
junior high. What happened  
was...

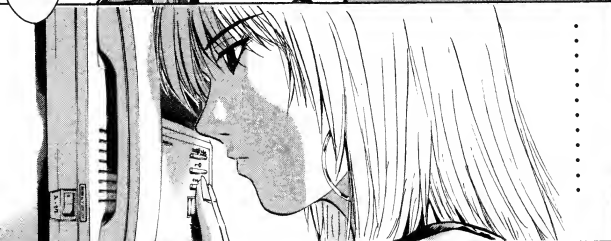
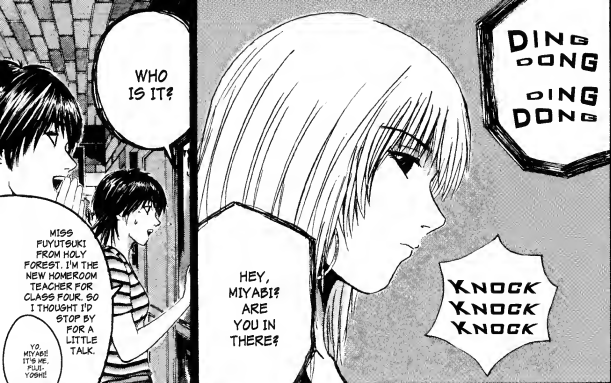
To be continued.













HUH?



I HAVE  
MORE  
IMPORTANT  
THINGS  
TO DEAL  
WITH RIGHT  
NOW...



MY  
MOM...

...MIGHT  
NOT BE  
COMING  
BACK.





I'M SORRY.  
EVERYONE...  
I'M JUST...  
REALLY  
SORRY...

Shiver

I REALLY...  
JUST...

Sob





HEY, I KNOW.  
ONCE WE'RE  
DONE CLEANING,  
WE CAN ALL  
HAVE DINNER  
TOGETHER.  
I'LL COOK.

MYAB!

YEAH, COOL!  
I CAN HELP.  
LONG AS IT'S  
INSTANT  
RAMEN OR  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT.

AND  
I CAN  
MAKE  
ICE.



SURE.  
IT'S NO  
BIG  
THING.

Y-  
YEAH.

RIGHT,  
EVERYONE?

HEY, NO  
SWEAT! WE'RE  
FRIENDS! WE  
WANT TO HELP  
YOU OUT! YOU  
DON'T HAVE TO  
CRY OR WORRY  
ABOUT IT OR  
NOTHING.



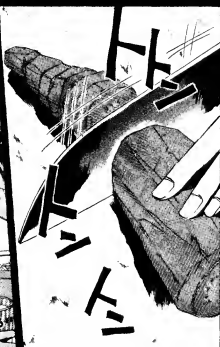
HEY,  
TEACH, I'M  
SUPPOSED TO  
PUT SALT  
IN THIS,  
RIGHT?

OH, FOR  
HEAVENS  
SAKE!  
THE RICE  
COOKER  
ISN'T EVEN  
TURNED  
ON! YOU  
KIDS ARE  
HOPELESS!

T-THAT'S  
SUGAR!  
LOOK AT THE  
PACKAGE!!

AND YOU,  
STOP  
NIBBLING!

Do not  
add  
that!



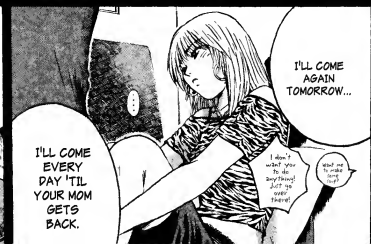
And who  
put these  
pickles in  
the curry?!

AND DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT  
FOOD OR  
ANYTHING. I'LL  
SNAKE STUFF  
FROM MY HOUSE  
IF I NEED TO.

What you  
don't eat  
pickles with  
curry?

They go on  
the side,  
not in the  
mix!

I FIGURE  
THAT WAY, IT  
WON'T BE AS  
LONESOME  
WHILE SHE'S  
GONE.



I'LL COME  
AGAIN  
TOMORROW...

I'LL COME  
EVERY  
DAY 'TIL  
YOUR MOM  
GETS  
BACK.

I don't  
want you  
to do  
anything!  
Just go  
over  
there!

don't me  
to make  
any  
thing!





AND YOU  
MAY AS  
WELL COME  
BACK TO  
SCHOOL.

FUJIYOSHI  
...



I UNDERSTAND  
YOU WANT  
TO BLAME  
YOURSELF FOR  
EVERYTHING.

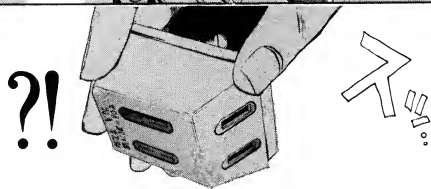
BUT  
IT'S NOT  
GOING  
TO MAKE  
THINGS  
BETTER.



YOU  
HAVE  
FRIENDS  
AT  
SCHOOL.



YOU  
HAVE  
ME  
THERE.





ONCE MIYABI  
CRACKS, WE'LL  
TAKE ALL OF  
THEM OUT.



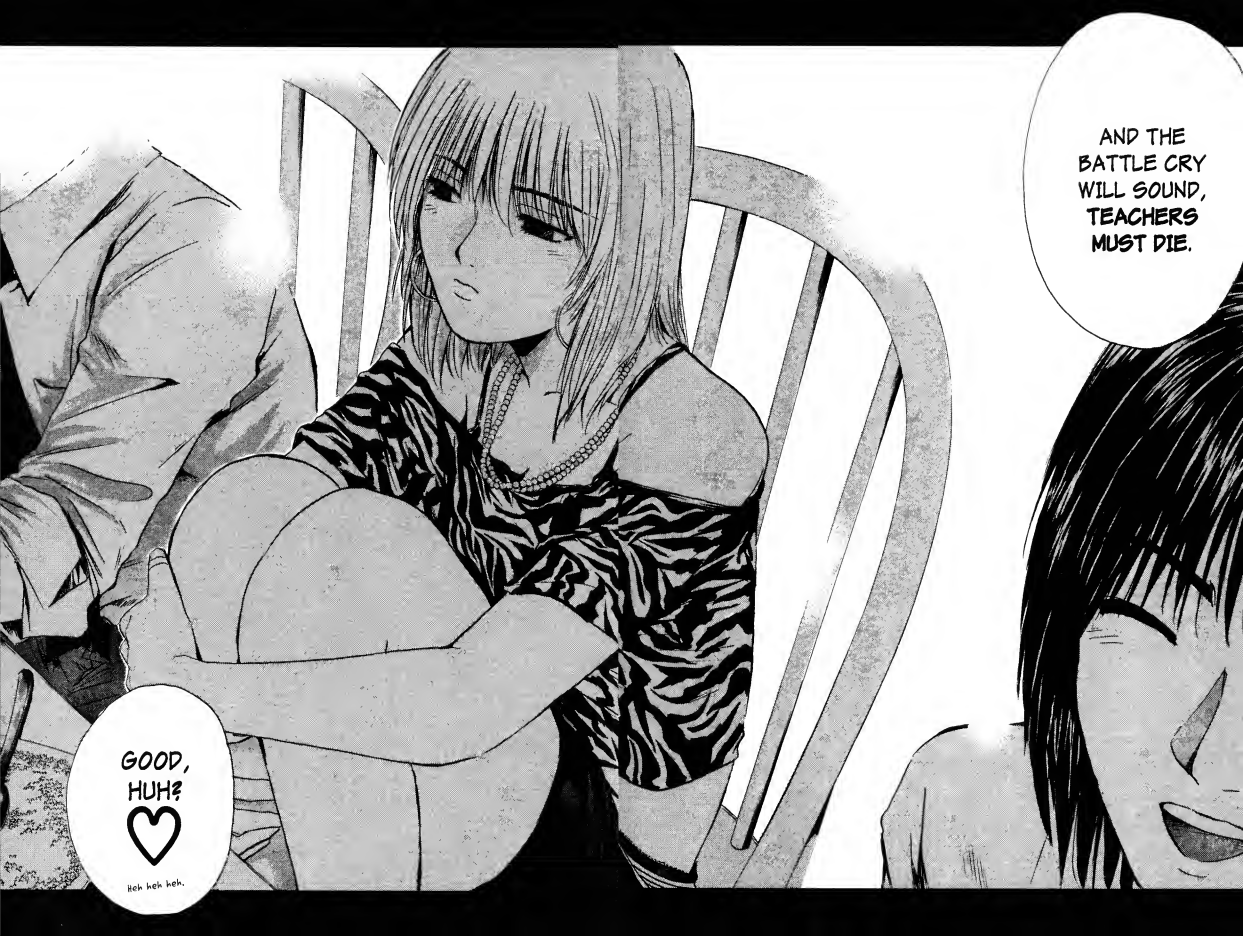
DON'T YOU  
THINK THIS  
IS OVERKILL?  
WE ALREADY  
KNOW WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO CLASS  
FOUR. WE CAN  
DESTROY  
THEM NOW.

WHY DO  
WE NEED  
TO CRACK  
MIYABI AS  
WELL?

SO THERE'S  
NO DOUBT  
THAT WHEN  
WE LIGHT  
THE FUSE,  
THIS CLASS  
FALLS.

I WANT  
THE SHOCK-  
WAVES FELT  
THROUGHOUT  
THE SCHOOL.

I LIKE TO  
COVER  
ALL THE  
BASES.



AND THE  
BATTLE CRY  
WILL SOUND,  
TEACHERS  
MUST DIE.

GOOD,  
HUH?



keh keh keh.



# GTO

GREAT TEACHER  
**ONIZUKA**



"Growing up right  
requires a little  
confidence and a  
lot of drugs."

"A teenage girl is  
just a teenage boy  
who can get laid."

## WHAT'S NEXT FOR GTO?

What can Onizuka do to help Miyabi improve her relationship with her parents? Kidnap her of course! Unfortunately, the police don't agree with Onizuka's family psychology techniques. But in the glow of this Onizuka-orchestrated wild adventure, some light is finally shed on Miyabi's traumatic past. However, even if Onizuka can rebuild the bridge between Miyabi and her parents, will he be able to stop her from going right off the deep end? An injured adolescent mind on the edge can be highly volatile!